The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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CALL TO ALL HANDS.

NORTH, South, East, West, Pacific coast, all! have you heard the call, and are you heeding it, to organize at once in behalf of the great cause of Woman's Enfranchisement? Fifteen states reported in May at New York, and joined the National Suffrage Association. Where are the remainder, that they have not already added their voices? Let not the world mock our beginnings, when our march to the field of conflict might and should wake the solid earth, and our earnestness and determination rouse all human hearts and energies in our behalf. Words are cheap. Words are but breath. It is action, deeds, that must tell today. Conventions should be held in every state and county. Organizations should be formed. They should consist of every earnest working man, woman, boy and girl in the locality, be they many, few, or only one, who believe in equality of suffrage, and can and will prove that belief by corresponding deeds. No matter about number, wealth, sex, color, condition, anything. One, with truth and justice, makes a majority everywhere. Wonders have been wrought by one. Two or three can claim the Divine presence and power anywhere.

They are slaves, who dare not be
In the right, with two or three.

New York and Rhode Island are already in the field. Connecticut will soon follow. Vermont, too, is stretching forth her hand. Illinois, Ohio and Missouri have Conventions already announced for early September. The cry from the rural districts, from even remote regions is for aid in organizing the scattered elements of power that only wait to be brought into line. Old fields should be resuscitated, and new ones opened and planted. Some towns made a noble advance last year, in marshalling their women as near to the ballot-box as the law allowed. This year, a new step must be taken in such localities. Vineland should elect a woman to the legislature. There is no constitution, no law against it. At the last session of the New Hampshire legisture, a woman sat in the House throughout the session with her blind husband, who was a member, and directed his steps. She might as well have been herself the member. Let little New Jersey be first to advance a woman to that position. Vineland can elect her; and besides, has more than one woman who would confer honor on the position. And to elect and send her, would make Vineland as famous as Corsica, giving birth to Bonaparte, or Genoa, as the native city of Christopher Columbus. That step once well taken, half the North and West would immediately advance to where Vineland stood last year, and the victory would be almost won.

What is wanted is life, energy and confidence; a faith grounded on works so aggressive, so vigorous, so persistent as to be itself assurance of success. While doing nothing, of course, nothing can be expected. and nothing will, or can be, accomplished.

Let no one wait for another. And more than all, do not one discourage another. Get together, one, two or three, or more, as the possibilities permit. Read in THE REVOLUTION, the *Agitator*, the *Woman's Advocate*, the *Universe*, what is done or doing effectively in other places, in America and England, and go and do likewise, or do better. Scatter Woman's Rights Tracts, if you have them, or send to THE REVOLUTION office in New York for them, if you have them not. By all means have them and distribute them. Discuss the subject among yourselves, and, when you can, procure lecturers, and aid liberally in supporting them when possible. Arrange for a systematic and thorough canvass of your neighborhood with petitions to Congress, to be signed by every adult person as far as possible, for an Amendment to the Federal Constitution that shall secure Suffrage to Woman equally with Man.

The politicians can teach you valuable lessons on the modes of influencing the public mind. They plant a *Tribune* or a *World*, or some other influential journal, or a pamphlet on the tariff, the currency, the national debt, the Pacific railroad, the public lands, and look for great stacks and barns full of voters, and generally find and gather them in due time. Then they raise money, they send forth agents, they enlist the pulpit, the women, everybody, everything on which the sun shines, the dew descends, or the rain falls; moving heaven, earth and all under the earth (alas, how far under, sometimes!) to achieve their purpose. Sometimes that purpose is most diabolical, but still it gets accomplished by such determination, persistence and power. As a profane wretch once put it, "by enginery of ten thousand devil power!"

From all this before our eyes at every election, may we not learn something? Everything, indeed, that we need know as to our work in the most righteous cause that now stirs the very heart and soul of humanity in both the hemispheres?

THE REVOLUTION has already contained the thrilling demand of Mrs. M. E. Joslyn Gage for *immediate, systematic, universal* organization by states, counties, towns, school districts, for a general, determined, and may it not be added, *final and triumphant* movement on the enemy's works this very year—or at farthest this presidential administration? If the women do not vote for Gen. Grant's successor to the presidency, it will be their own fault, and the sooner they know it the better. Let every one then be up and to the work. The very existence of the nation is jeopardized by want of woman's aid and influence in making and executing the laws. The high places of power reek with corruption! Even the republican party is crumbling by its own rottenness; and the government reels towards destruction. The *democrat* need no longer accuse the administration of weakness, nor wickedness, corruption nor crime. It has become its own accuser, reviler, tormentor. It has no faith in the present democracy, can have none; no friendship for it, for it deserves none, should have none. But it no more believes in itself. No more trusts itself. Discord, division, dissension, destruction prevail throughout the whole republican camp. Harmony never will, never can be restored.

Nor will the present democracy ever regain ascendency as in the past. Old things are rapidly passing away, by omnipotent power, and all things must become new! Never were the signs of the times so propitious for a grand, glorious, bloodless millennial revolution as at this hour. Men and women who love your country and your kind, who would see the reign of righteousness, justice and peace begin on our earth, so long cursed with op-

pression, crime, cruelty and blood, at your peril be it, if the present golden opportunity be lost through your neglect!

P. P.

LETTER FROM MRS. PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

WAGRAM'S CORNER, July 31st.

MIS REVOLUTION: My husband, Mr. Petrolium V. Nasby, sez that on count of his perculiar persishun he won't have your paper cum her no longer. He sez that he thot for a while you was in favor of the dimikrats and opposed to the Chinamans comin in tu vote, and then he was willin I shud have the paper bein that it didn't cost nothin.

I never let on that I had pade for it, for I know'd I shudn't hear the last ont very soon if I did. So sez I, what's tu du now?

Shure nuff, sez he, what's tu du. Why I thot they was again the 15th constitooshunal amendment, like all possessed, and that they ment tu defete the blasted abomination, but cum tu find out it wus'n that they want tu git the wimen in long side of the Chinaman, and when I jined the dimikrats I tuk my oth I wood devote my life tu redoos him to his proper speer, and I have kept it tu. I never for a minite thot that femails could onsex themselves by axin to vote, and now that I find they are duin it, I see no way but to jine a party agin them, and if our bretheren of the sable hue will stand by, we'll keep these onsexed corse wimen down in there proper places. Sez I, you don't mene you will go agin femails votin. But I du, sez he, I'll go in fur all mails bein that its jest as good as done. Only Rode Island and Ohio a fitin agin it, and they are uv no account. I shall go now for manhood sovrinty as its ordained of God. Wimen votin, that wood look well. Wimen's work is tu hum takin care of the children and the house.

Well, sez I, I wish some wimen cood stay tu hum and mind the house and not hev to go out washin an irinin five days in the weak, then my poor little Mary Ann wood not a been scalded tu deth, nor Jonny made a cripple for life. Well, they wus speshal providences foreordaned no dobt, and its jest as well for you to shet up about them, and not be a comin downe on a poor man cause he can't support you in idleness, speshily now that I am onfortunate in havin the post-office tuk away from me and given tu Mis Brown. Its the most onjustifiable thing the nashen has ever done tu be a puttin wimen intu office. It must be stopt, and it shall be tu. The the dimikrats and the republicans must jine hands now and save the nashun, for a wus party is risin than ever before. What will our hums be if the wimen have the offices and vote. I tell you this Revolootion must be put down, or we are gone suckers. If it can't be a white man's govement, it shall be a man's govement, for that is accordin to scripter, and law. Wives be in subjection to your own husbands. And the law sez a man and wife is wun, and that wun is the man. Now, I have a rite to whip you if I don't use a stick no biggern my thum, and I'll du it tu, if I here you talkin about votin. O Lord, the ijee of a femail's votin! Why, I'd go tu the polls with any man if he was black as a beste, soonern a femail. Well, sez I, a good many men, black and white, cum nigh bein bestes, when they have had whiskey enuff.

Sez he, what du you mene now, a twittin and flingin.

Well, sez I, if you want tu kno jest you look at this bill I've been payin for you. I went tu the Corners and Josh Billins woodn't sell me nothing till I had paid for your six gallon whiskey, three pipes, tu pounds tobacker, tu dozen cigars, pare pump, blue necktie, and a pair of galloses.

Wall, sez he, at wunce, its jest as much your bizness to pervide for the family as tis mine, and this REVOLUTION that's a settin you and other wimen up agin your lawful husbands must be put down; its stirring up discord in families; its got tu be stoped; its an ondecent paper; peceable if it can, forcably if we must, that's the way.

We taked the matter over, down the Corners, in the office of the *Volcano*, and we, Bill Pelter and I, decided there that we woodn't take no notise of THE REVOLUTION; but its gettin tu bad for "ignorant, selfish wimen" to talk about voting; its time to stop em some how, and it won't take long tu, when we set our big guns tu work at em. My indignashun was a bilin over, but I knew twoodn't do no good to say nothin, so I put on my bonet and shawl and went up tu the Squire's ter do the irinin, and if you want tu no what Mis Pelter thinks, I'll tell you next time I rite.

Yours respectfully,

NANCY J. NASBY.

P. S. I am not so well-edicated as Mr. Nasby, and therefore hope you will egscuse my riting.

"GALLANTRY" VERSUS HUMANITY.

BY MARY L. CLOUGH.

A THINKING mind is annoyed at the willful blunders of responsible women who continually aver they "have all the 'rights' they want." They forget that most of these boasted rights are but privileges, not theirs by law or statute, but simply conceded by the good-natured generosity of their masters.

I respect and highly esteem the masculine division of mankind for the gentleness of heart that prompts them to be obliging and deferential to their opposite sex; but when the courtesy, gratuitously offered on the one hand, and gratefully accepted on the other, is vauntingly exaggerated into our natural *human rights*, it becomes intolerable. We hear much small talk in social circles, and also frequently obtruding itself into the public journals, of a time when these little acts of courtesy shall cease; "when women vote, and run for office, and forsake the 'holy sphere of home,' then," says the social small talk, "what man will offer his seat in the crowded car to a woman, or assist her to any little conveniences as he so willingly does now, if she stands on the same footing as he why shall she not 'shirk for herself?'" All this is very shallow, and yet how much harm such frivolous remarks and superficial reasoning make upon the young, surface-seeing public? How many never pause to consider that the innate courtesy prompting a man to assist a lady to enter a carriage or find a seat will just as readily and tenderly protect a child or steady the feeble steps of an old man who "votes?" Mere superficial politeness we do not desire. A true woman scorns the "gallantry" that refuses aid to the poor and indigent. It is humanity we want. We wish first to know if good manners are skin-deep, before we venture to prize them, or fear their loss.

Putting aside all frivolous pretexts and idle twaddle, society is deceiving itself in looking forward to any disastrous social effects resulting from "Woman Suffrage." Womanly influence has always been good, as a rule, down through the ages. Literature was purified when women entered the arena of letters. Education has steadily progressed since women have become teachers and students. Politics will emerge from chaos and cleanse itself from pollution when women are no longer excluded from the field. Many, at present, insurmountable evils will be conquered. Women will publicly lend their influence for Temperance and Social Reforms, while now their efforts are cramped, hindered and circumscribed.

There is an evil so great that it is *flattery* to call it sin. It is the toleration of *half wages* to women. At the present time there are few honorable vocations open to the woman depending upon her own exertions for subsistence. Though her education is equal to her brother's, and has been acquired at the cost of as much time and money, let her enter a school as teacher, a mercantile house as clerk, a printing-office as reviewer, compositor, or typo, she realizes scarcely half the salary that he receives, no better fitted for the position than she, either in natural capacity or education. When we recollect that in any of these occupations, her board, laundry and seamstress' bills more than equal his, and when we remember, also, that this system of barbarity, in its discouraging effects upon the mind, its grinding poverty to the body, and its poisonous effect on the moral nature, has ever been the most active agent in lowering the status of womanhood, and hurrying friendless, toiling, starving creatures into that bottomless abyss, unto which there are so many hands to beckon, *from which* there is none to rescue, when we summon before us all these truths, we face a set of facts that put to flight the hollow, puerile moanings for masculine "gallantry," and bid us cry out strongly for *Humanity!* Perish the hypocrisy, that while wheedling half the world out of their natural rights, smilingly bows and simpers of "home sanctity" and "angelic influence!" Women are not "angels," but rational human beings, and as such requiring food, clothing and lodging. So we will barter high-sounding politeness and flattery for the "right" to live and labor on an equal footing in the fields naturally open alike to man and woman.

SUFFRAGE.

MEN have enjoyed the privilege of manning the ships of state for a long time; now, we want to have a chance to tug at the ropes. "A storm is brewing," help will be needed, let us lend a hand.

Of course, men being gallant, will decline our assistance, but that is mere courtesy on their part; once we get fairly at work they will enjoy the change. Let us learn the art of voting, perhaps we shall find it as pleasant as croquet. It will take us out of doors for a walk, at least as often as once in a while. Then we will try what success we may have in making platforms; perhaps that will prove as profitable as making patchwork; and collecting customs, I am sure, will be quite to our liking. With their leave, or without it, let us go to work. Men like us at the opera, in the ball-room, at pic-nics, or in parlors; it is a mere whim, this pretending not to want us in the halls of legislation. If, however, after a fair trial, it should prove mutually unsatisfactory, we can leave.

"I once was young, but now am old," yet never have I seen a man of excellence who

was not highly gratified with the aid and co-operation of woman. And the men of doubtful habits, who can't go to the bad fast enough when we are near them, are not worth minding. We will take them and train them.

A witty author has said, "What woman wills, God wills," and a popular saying has it, "When a woman wills, she will, you may depend on't."

The Red man might as well try to turn back the tide of white men, as for the opposition, headed by the *Tribune*, to hope to stay the progress of woman.

In vain all attempts to keep woman down on the level of the ignorant and depraved; where the noblest and best men are, there will women be also, "in every good word and work."

Let the *Tribune* trim its sails, let Dr. Lardner demonstrate the impossibility of navigating the ocean by steam, and let the English lord who engaged to eat the boiler of the first steamer that came to English shores digest the iron at his leisure; woman will, in defiance of all the "scolding" and "braying," go hand in hand with her enfranchised father, brother, lover, or son, to the Polls, or to the Poles.

MARY A. CHILTON,
Water Cure Physician.

CHANGE IN POLITICAL BELIEF.

BY RICHMOND FISK, JR., D. D.

THE magnitude of the movement for the higher and common political status of woman with man, promises to act with great power upon the future of America, while England, Russia and other European countries, already feel its influence. It is claimed by some that England is in advance of us in this movement, because Mill, and other great lights of English life, politics and religion meet with English women, and discuss before popular assemblies the question of Woman's right to the ballot and its implied privileges and responsibilities. The *World* considers this fact as evidence of greater wisdom among English than among American ladies. In England the great men do more of the talking and directing, while here the men yield or are constrained to stand aside, and allow the distinguished women of New York, Boston or Chicago to do the haranguing. There may be some truth in this. It doubtless would be an advantage to the cause in America to have some of its recognized great men take a foremost part in a meeting similar to the one recently addressed by Mill and Kingsley. Yet this, to some extent, has been done. While we have had no John Stuart Mill to espouse the cause, we have others, and in every particular the equal of any other Englishmen who have shown an interest in the movement. Of clergymen we do not call James Freeman Clarke second to any on either side the Atlantic, who have spoken for or against the cause. We can safely rely upon his answer to Dr. Bushnell. Of literary men, Curtis is the equivalent of any of his class for or against the questions involved. We do not lack men of wisdom, ability and reason, who confidently maintain the righteousness of the movement for the advancement of woman to political equality with man.

That in America the cause has fallen more immediately under the management of women than in England is no reason at all for believing the cause here behind. For while we rejoice to see the influence of eminent Englishmen in the work, we see that in America the movement means more than in England, just as the ballot and the democracy of America mean more than they do in England, having a more fundamental and universal application to the male sex.

The *World's*, like the *Tribune's*, treatment of the cause, half facetious and half serious, is, however, of decided merit, as indicating the half and half conviction of the more intelligent classes of men who support either of the great political parties of the country. For one, I read with interest whatever the *Tribune* or *World* says about the action of the representatives of woman's new demands, or about the arguments and conditions and prospects of the movement. I do not look for the triumph of so radical and world-modifying political movement as THE REVOLUTION, *Agitator*, and other like papers represent, without a hundred-fold greater turmoil and fever of the elements of society than we have yet witnessed. It is a revolution of growth, not a snap judgment to be executed by a few words, or a few years troublous agitation. That it will succeed, I entertain no doubt. Its arguments cannot be answered; once admit that woman has co-ordinate rights with man to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. This inevitably involves for her the right to the ballot—to a voice in the goverment in which she has as important interests as man, and should receive with him an equal or corresponding education, to fit her to discharge intelligently the duties of citizenship.

So shrewd, honest and profound a thinker as Dr. Bushnell must hence find some new ground from which to frame argument against the cause, for he and every one will despair on the ground of woman's right as co-ordinate with man's right. Hence his position that the ballot is not a question of right at all, but a power or privilege, conferrable. But even, if this were true, when woman has an equal interest in the government with man, she may justly claim the privilege or power to the same extent man receives it. If it is by a standard of intelligence, property qualification, or even bearing of arms, she may urge her claim. Under a despotism, or even in England, the question may be, perhaps, most successfully put forward on grounds of privilege, and so extort concessions of the ballot to certain classes of women. This is all, in fact, the cause at present means in England, while with us its proportions are commensurate with the democracy of America. Hence the advance of America over England in this cause.

But whatever may be the wisest, the most politic measures for this cause to adopt elsewhere, in America, where the democracy of the land is based, in theory at least, not on caste, privilege nor power conferrable, but upon the nature of man, his inalienable rights to life, liberty, the pursuit of happiness, and a voice in the government, it presents itself frankly, justly, persistently on grounds of the right of woman, equally with man, to all political powers and opportunities. Deny her right, and man's right is denied, and the whole question reverts to the powers of an aristocracy to confer either upon men or women, such political privileges as to its wisdom and safety, may seem judicious and politic. From the standing point of the pure democracy of the Declaration of American Independence, the government of the United States relative to the negro has always heretofore been an aristocracy of race. There are those who would now make it such, relative to Asiatics. While the ballot is maintained as a privilege, a power conferrable, democracy is a dream, only more or less realized. With us, so soon as a race, a class, have political interests in the government, they have rights to a voice in its conduct and policy. I claim that woman's rights herein ought to be recognized, and I demand that she be accorded equal opportunities with man in the civilization of the race. I have seen no physiological argument against the question, which could not be turned with equal force against many things which it has always been considered respectable and necessary for woman to do.

Belief, however, in this whole question, will result less from the logic which may be brought to its support, than in a new type of civilization and intellectual quickening consequent upon the growth of intelligence and the power of the moral faculty in society. The change involved in this subject is not unlike that involved in religious changes of belief. Some who have given the subject but a superficial look, consider the women of THE REVOLUTION and their co-workers crazy-headed, misguided, illogical, but successful disturbers of the world's peace. But I regard their work as the result of a change which the type of our growing civilization is inevitably bringing about in the political creeds of the world. In theology, England and America have become well-nigh reconciled to changes in belief, which at one time were regarded as preposterous as now many regard the claim of political equality of woman with man. And the growth of this new political belief has been conditioned, and is to be on what Mr. Lecky shows to be the forerunner of change in religious creeds. I think Mr. Lecky says truly: "Every great change of belief had been preceeded by a great change in the intellectual condition of Europe, that the success of any opinion depended much less upon the force of its arguments or upon the ability of its advocates than upon the predisposition of society to receive it, and that predisposition resulted from the intellectual type of the age."

Let the standard of education with women be raised, let them avail themselves of their culture of mind so long monoplized by man, and they will hasten the time of this new type of a new age, when society shall no more disregard and undervalue the significance of woman in the political than in the social, literary, religious and domestic concerns of life.

Readers of THE REVOLUTION will be grateful to President Fisk of the Canton, N. Y., Collegiate and Theological Institute, for this able and valuable paper on the most important enterprise of the age. It would be well for the country and for the world, were men of so enlightened and liberal views at the head of all great seats of literary and theological culture.

P. P.

WOMAN AS INVENTOR.

SOUTH VINELAND, N. J., Aug. 15, 1869.

Editor of the Revolution:

I NOTICED, in a recent number of your paper, some remarks upon woman as an inventor, and I write to say that on the 2d day of the present month, a patent was granted to Darwin E. Crosby and Sarah E. Strickland, for an improved clothes frame, with appendages for hanging dresses. The machine is so arranged, that while it occupies comparatively little room, it will contain all the clothes of an ordinary sized family, and six or more dresses at the same time. * * * We are intending, when the business shall be commenced, to employ

women as canvassers, on the same terms as men. We hope your Woman's Associations will turn us out a small army. The business of canvassing pays better than most other employments which are open to women; and besides, it is coming to be an important and legitimate branch of trade and business.

SARAH E. STRICKLAND.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

LEITER XXVII.

5 GRAY STREET, Edinburgh,
July 24, 1869.

Two events of this week will stand out on the page of History as eras in the progress of our race. The one as the consummation of an act of justice to Ireland, the other as the inauguration of a new order of things of greater significance than any political reform that has yet taken place in human history. I refer, in the first place, to the Irish Church Bill, which now only awaits the Royal assent to become law; and, secondly, to the public meeting, held in London, by the National Society for Woman's Suffrage, in which the political equality of men and women was accepted and proclaimed by some of the leading minds of the age. That the Woman question has now risen from the region of speculation and controversy to a real and practical issue, is evidenced by the character of the meeting on Saturday last. The attendance, both of ladies and gentlemen, was very numerous. Among those present were Mrs. P. A. Taylor (who presided), Mrs. Fawcett (wife of the Hon. Member for Brighton and sister to Miss Garrett, the surgeon), Mr. J. S. Mill, Lord Houghton, the Right Hon. James Stanfeld, M.P., Sir C. W. Dilke, M.P., Mr. McLaren, M.P., for Edinburgh, Mr. P. A. Taylor, M.P., Professor Fawcett, M.P. for Brighton, Rev. Charles and Mrs. Kingsley, Mr. John Morley, Prof. Masson, of Edinburgh Univerity, Mr. Boyd Kinnear, Mr. Thomas Hare, Sir Wilfred Lawson, M.P., Mr. Price, M.P., Sir David Wedderburn, M.P., Mr. Winterbottom, M.P., Mr. James Heywood, the Hon. Auberon Herbert, Mr. Arles Dufour, M. Louis Blanc, Herr Karl Blind, Mrs. S. Lucas, Miss Helen Taylor, Mrs. M. D. Conway, Mr. G. W. Smalley, Mr. Sheldon Amos, Mr. F. W. Chesson, Mr. G. J. Holyoake, Mr. Frank Hill, and Mr. C. W. Hopwood. Letters apologizing for their unavoidable absence and expressing approbation of the objects of the meeting were read from the Solicitor-General (Sir J. D. Coleridge), Mr. F. G. C. Leslie, and Prof. Newman.

Mrs. Taylor, in opening the proceedings, said she felt greatly honored in being chosen to preside over the meeting. The Society had been in existence two years, and the progress made during that period was very satisfactory. Before Mr. Mill brought forward his bill in 1867, the question of Woman's Suffrage was either ignored or treated with ridicule; but now it was one of the questions of the day. For this every woman in England owed a debt of gratitude to Mr. Mill. (Loud cheers.) Mr. Chisholm Anstey had held that, under the new Reform Act, every woman who was a householder was entitled to vote; but the Court of Common Pleas was adverse. They must not be disheartened at this, nor discontinue their exertions. The Association had not thought it advisable that any Parliamentary effort should be made while the Irish Church Bill was occupying the attention of the House; but a great number of pamphlets had been distributed by the Association all over the kingdom, to prepare the ground for future action; while the Married Women's Property Bill, and the Municipal Franchise Bill, showed that their efforts had not been fruitless.

Mrs. Taylor said, in conclusion, that "women were accused of acting from impulse rather than principle. This would not be our case; we are in earnest, and we shall prove before the world that when in earnest we are capable of a persistent energy which in the end will prove successful." The Secretary (Miss Caroline Briggs) then read a brief report, from which it appeared that during the present year 220 petitions have been presented to Parliament on this subject, containing 40,000 signatures, and that 18,500 pamphlets had been distributed, written by Mr. J. S. Mill, Miss Helen Taylor, Miss Cobbe, Madame Bodichon, Mrs. Butler, Prof. Newman, and others.

Mrs. Thomas Hare moved, and Mr. Boyd Kinnear seconded, the adoption of the report.

Mr. John Stuart Mill, who was received with loud and continued applause, congratulated the society upon the success of this their first effort in political organization. The admission of women to the franchise, which not long since was a mere protest on behalf of abstract right, had now grown into a definite political aim, seriously pursued by many thousands of active adherents. He had always held the opinion that women had the same right to the suffrage as men, and it had been his good fortune to know many women very much better fitted to exercise it than the majority of the men of his acquaintance. (Laughter and cheers.) Nevertheless, he confessed that he was not prepared for the large amount of sympathy and support which this movement had received. That success would be unaccountable were it not for some important allies that had been at work in their behalf. The first of these was the sense of natural justice. They were fighting against disabilities and disqualifications, and claiming equal chances and opportunities for both halves of mankind. Another auxiliary at work for them was the progress of the age. All the tendencies that characterized modern improvement were on their side; the growing ascendancy of moral over physical force, of social influences over brute strength, of the idea of right over the law of might; the philanthropic spirit, that which seeks to raise the weak and the oppressed: the democratic spirit, the disposition to extend political rights, and to deem any class insufficiently protected unless it had a voice in choosing those by whom the laws are made; the free-trade spirit; the force of the new conception of human improvement and happiness, the habit of estimating human beings by their intrinsic worth, by what they are and what they do, and not by what they are born to—all these were powerful aids in the work they were undertaking. Every improvement that characterized the present age would be found tending in the same direction. Not one of them could be thoroughly realized and perfected unless women, with all their moral and intellectual capabilities properly developed, were associated in the work; and the pedantic nonsense talked about the proper sphere of woman would appear thoroughly ridiculous when pleaded as an excuse for excluding them from the minor matters of politics when their assistance could be dispensed with in the most arduous. (Cheers.) Look, for instance, at education, the one great cry of the day. Were they going to educate a nation without the aid of women? Women were the acknowledged best teachers of young children, and numbers of them were eager, both professionally and as volunteers, to put their hand to the work: the only hindrance to their being equally capable instructors to more advanced pupils was that they could not teach what they had not been allowed to learn. (Hear, hear.) In the Northern States of America a large majority of the teachers were women. Was it likely, then, that when women found themselves side by side with the men of the present, teaching and training the men of the future, they would believe in the right of their pupils to political supremacy over them? (Hear, hear.) Would they feel themselves less worthy of a vote than the men who had been taught by them how to use their vote? He would like to see the face of the man so taught who would stand up and refuse it to them. (Cheers.) Turning to the management of the poor, he ventured to predict that that great national question would never be successfully treated till women took their proper, and, perhaps, the principal share in its management, both in the workhouses and hospitals for the poor. Those who best know how to manage a household would be the best calculated to manage a workhouse; and so with regard to all that concerned the details of public expenditure, what superintendence would be equal to that of an experienced mother of a family? If we meant to meet the demand of the age for a government at once cheap and efficient, the most vigilant and capable agents for making the money go as far as possible would generally be found among women. (Applause.) The nursing of the sick was a privilege seldom denied to woman. (Laughter.) The nursing of the sick in most public establishments was necessarily mainly carried on by women, and it was now understood that they ought to be educated women. No ignorant person could be a good nurse. The prevention and cure of disease was likely to become a branch of public administration. At present the medical staff of the unions was wretchedly underpaid, and nothing like so numerous as it ought to be; and how was it to be made efficient if the door were persistently shut upon those women, who claimed medical education to fit them for such duties? Until the medical profession was opened to women there never would be a sufficient supply of educated medical practitioners for any but the rich. Society was feeling every day more and more that the services of women were wanted for other uses than "to suckle fools and chronicle small beer." (Laughter.) Many were now saying that women should be better educated, in order that they might be able to educate men; and, truly, if they were to educate men, the education of a well-educated man could hardly be denied to them. (Hear, hear.) But these very moderate reformers fell into the mistake about women that was made about the working classes—people were willing to educate them, but expected them, after being educated, to content themselves with the same treatment which they had met with before. That could not be. Those who were fit to train men for their work would think themselves fit to share in that work. The higher education of women, and their political emancipation, were sure to go forward together. (Applause.) They might safely affirm, then, that their cause was powerfully backed, since it had for its allies the great forces which were everywhere at work striving to improve the world. Their success would greatly strengthen all those forces, and they, by their increasing strength, would help on that success; whoever helped forward one beneficent object would prove in the end to have promoted many more. (Hear, hear.) Their business was to go on as a society, doing that which they had hitherto done, striving for the suffrage and for the suffrage only; gain that, and whatever was desirable for women would ultimately follow; but until that was gained, nothing was obtained that might not be resumed at the caprice of our rulers. The great practical distinction between those who could protect themselves and those who were at the mercy of others was the political franchise. (Hear, hear.) Even in America it was found that to abolish slavery was not enough; the negroes could not be really free until they had the franchise. Representative assemblies, in the election of which they had no voice, inflicted or permitted treatment which would have reduced them to a condition almost worse than their previous state. The extension of the suffrage, so long as women were excluded from it, was a positive injury to them. The suffrage was the turning point in women's cause—that alone would ensure them an equal hearing and fair play. With it they could not be denied any just right, or excluded from any fair advantage. All, therefore, should aid this enterprise as the best means of accelerating the particular improvement in which they felt a special interest. (Loud cheers.) He concluded by moving, "That this society declares its strong conviction that it is in the highest degree unjust and impolitic to make sex the ground of exclusion from the exercise of political rights."

The Rev. Charles Kingsley seconded the resolution proposed by Mr. J. S. Mill in a brief address, which was much applauded.

Professor Fawcett, M.P., supported the resolution. He was disposed to think that the view taken by Mrs. Taylor as to the time when their victory would be achieved, was of too gloomy a character. The principles laid down in the resolution were so self-evidently true, and the movement in its favor so conclusive, that he ventured to think they should not have to wait at any rate a longer time than the shortest space that had been alluded to before that victory was won. Nothing was more extraordinary than the growth of public opinion upon certain questions, and that which at one time seemed hopeless soon became a reality. This was particularly the case with regard to education. He could remember the time when it was almost considered an extravagance to advocate compulsory education. Now the idea was received with popular favor, and he believed it would be so with regard to women's franchise. For years this subject was looked upon only as a dream of philosophers, and they must remember that there were some persons who thought it was far more contemptuous to call a man a philosopher than to denounce him as an ignoramus. (Laughter and cheers.) When

this subject was first introduced into Parliament by Mr. Mill it was treated with derision; but it was no exaggeration to say that in one night it passed for ever out of the region of ridicule, and no man in the House of Commons would now think of so treating it. When Mr. Jacob Bright, in a most able and temperate speech, proposed to admit women to vote at municipal elections, not a single word of ridicule was heard, and the whole thing was settled in a quarter of an hour. (Cheers.) He therefore thought that in five years at least they might be able to congratulate themselves upon seeing the injustice of placing women under political disability destroyed for ever. (Cheers.) They could not but feel the loss in Parliament of one who was their natural leader on this question—(hear, hear)—but in his absence from the House it was absolutely impossible for the matter to be in better hands than those of Mr. Jacob Bright. He (Mr. Fawcett), for one, should not be satisfied until women were placed in what he considered to be their proper position, when they should enjoy equal rights, and have the same use of the educational endowments of the country as men had—(hear, hear)—and the same opportunity of turning the faculties with which they were endowed to the best possible advantage. (Hear, Hear.) The resolution was then put and carried.

As the time for which we have been long looking and waiting in which direct political action could be taken by introducing a bill into Parliament, has now come, and the various Societies for Woman's Suffrage have agreed to co-operate in supporting it;

Mrs. Fawcett moved the following resolution: "That this society pledges itself to use every lawful means to obtain the extension of the franchise to women, and it therefore considers that a bill for that purpose should be introduced into Parliament as early as possible in the ensuing session." Those who had desired to see the extension of the public rights of women had done a great deal—they had petitioned Parliament, they had written and spoken on the subject, all had talked about it in private, but it was needful to be reminded that continued effort was necessary, to remember what a small minority they were, and not to be too apt to congratulate themselves on the success they had already attained. The opposition they had met with should only be a stronger incentive to increased exertion, especially as that opposition was one wholly passive. It did not arise so much from those who had thought upon the subject and disagreed, as it did from those who had never given it consideration. (Hear.) As long as the objection—we never heard of such a thing—was urged, the members of the society would have much to do. She would only add, the attitude of the present government had not been unfavorable to the claims of women, and this should be an encouragement to them. (Cheers.)

This resolution was seconded by Lord Houghton, formerly better known as Richard Monckton Milnes, the poet, and author of the Life of Keats. He referred to a passage in Mr. Mill's work to the effect that laws would never be improved unless there were numerous persons whose moral sentiments were better than the existing laws; and it might be safely assumed that there were numerous persons, both here and elsewhere, who thought that the law with regard to the women of this country was extremely impolitic and unjust. He added:

It was conceded that a large amount of power existed on the part of women, unaccompanied by a sense of political responsibility. He was inclined to wish that power should always be connected with responsibility—a woman should feel herself a citizen as much as a man. There was no reason why her affections and passions should be more likely to guide her wrong than those of men, and he believed if women were educated in this feeling, the political influence they would exercise would be more beneficial than the power they exercised now. (Applause.) With regard to the effect which it would have upon their homes, their daily lives, and all those matters, a great amount of rubbish had been talked. (Hear, hear.) As to the various professions in life, women should have a fair chance, and that was all that was asked for them. There were difficulties enough in their way, as was seen by the impediment which they met with even in procuring employment in the trade of watchmaking, in which Swiss women were so skillful, and in their procuring employment as compositors in printing-offices, notwithstanding the efforts of Miss Faithful; but though they might have to struggle hard, no doubt their energy would enable them to overcome those difficulties, and what would aid them most would be the sense that they did not labor under any social or political degradation. (Applause.)

Mr. John Morley supported the resolution and acknowledged himself a convert to the doctrine of the equality of woman by means of Mr. Mill's "Dissertations and Discussions," when he was an undergraduate at Oxford. Experience had strengthened his views on the subject. He concluded by saying:

It had been well said that every social truth and every public reform had to pass through three stages: first the stage of neglect, secondly of the epigram, thirdly the guillotine, and finally, universal acceptance. As to the third stage, the temper of the times had removed the possibility of that, although, as the blood of the martyrs was said to be the seed of the Church, it was questionable whether that was a subject of congratulation. (Laughter.) The first stage, that of neglect, had certainly been passed, but the stage of ridicule had not, in his opinion, entirely ceased; and even from this they might derive encouragement, for it showed that the time had come when an endeavor should be made to bring men to a more serious frame of mind. The project was no longer an idea, but came before the public in a practical form, and in a manner that must secure for it ultimate success. (Cheers.)

The resolution was then put and carried.

Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke, M.P., moved, "That this meeting desires to record its satisfaction at the progress the society has already made, which it regards as the earnest of success, which cannot for long be delayed." He expressed his own readiness, and that of Mr. Jacob Bright, to take charge of any bill which the committee might prepare by the next session of Parliament. Such a bill could only be an experiment, but he had no doubt it would receive support from many on both sides of the House.

Mr. Peter A. Taylor, M.P., in seconding the resolution, expressed his deep sense of the importance and necessity of this society; and, considering the relation in which he stood to the lady now presiding, that assertion might have special significance. It would certainly tend to show that the common and vulgar opinion or prejudice as to woman's sphere could not be of universal application, for he had never had cause to regret that that lady (Mrs. Taylor) had extended her aspirations and her activity beyond the threshold of her home. (Applause.) The success they had met with was truly wonderful, although he did not think their progress would be quite so rapid as Professor Fawcett anticipated. They were still met with remarks like this: "Would you really entrust great and important questions of state to a being so weak, so frivolous, so superficial, as woman—so given up to fashion and frivolity?" (Laughter.) And the next moment, perhaps, the very same person would say: "Would you sacrifice all the sacred and purifying influences of woman by introducing her into the brutality of a political controversy?" (Hear, hear.) If women were to any extent to be called frivolous, it must be charged on the state of the laws, which they desired to improve and amend; and if men were to any extent chargeable with being brutal, sensual, and selfish, that also was chargeable to the same cause, in so far as he was isolated in the great struggles of life from that influence which would tend to elevate and purify him. (Applause.)

Professor Masson supported the resolution, which was put and carried.

Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., in proposing a vote of thanks to Mrs. Taylor, paid a graceful tribute to the manner in which she had discharged her duties, and remarked that she would no doubt look back to that day with peculiar interest, and feel that it had been a privilege to have occupied such a position. (Applause.) He had no doubt of the ultimate and rapid success that would attend the efforts of the society. His sympathies had ever been with the movement. Despite the absorbing duties of political and official life, he had always taken a great interest in it, an interest that had never flagged. (Cheers.)

Mr. Mill seconded the motion, and Mrs. Taylor having briefly returned thanks, the meeting concluded.

THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH OPEN TO FEMALE MEDICAL STUDENTS.

In my last letter, I referred to an application that had just been made by several ladies, for the admission of women to the matriculation examinations for medical students, and to the usual examinations for degrees. I have much pleasure now in informing you that on the recommendation of both the Medical Faculty and Senatus, the University Court has given its sanction to the matriculation of women as medical students, on the understanding that they pass the usual examinations, and that separate classes are formed for their instruction. The measure will, of course, be submitted to the General Council, at its next meeting, and must also be ratified by the Chancellor; but opposition is not to be expected in these quarters to a course of action so likely to redound to the honor of the University.

After announcing this important decision, the *Scotsman* goes on to say:

The opposition raised last spring to the "tentative" measure then proposed has really proved highly beneficial to the cause of the lady students; for, in lieu of a permission which would have been at best but partial and temporary, they have now every prospect of acquiring a satisfactory basis for complete and permanent educational arrangements. The arbitrary exclusion of women from opportunities of professional education belongs to a past age rather than to the present, and it is a matter for rejoicing to see a new state of things thus inaugurated by the leading University of Scotland. Now that "a fair field and no favor" are at length accorded, the real capabilities of women for the study and practice of medicine will be fairly tested, and we shall be much surprised if it be not found that in certain departments at least they render valuable services to the community. Miss Jex Blake and her companions are not the only or the chief persons to be congratulated on the success of their persevering efforts to obtain the means of adequate medical education. The University of Edinburgh is equally to be congratulated on the honor it has secured of leading the van in a great movement—an honor which will be better appreciated when the measure is seen to be fully bearing its good fruits, say twenty or thirty years hence, than at the present day.

THE EDINBURGH SOCIETY FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

On Friday, the Committee of this Society met at 5 Gray street, the house of my kind hostesses, Mrs. and Miss Wigham, a house well known in the annals of philanthropy as the resort of reformers in the Peace, Anti-Slavery and Temperance movements, as well as of "Ministering Friends," and to many others to whom it has sent forth strength and comfort in the time of need.

The meetings of the Suffrage Committee are generally held in Mrs. McLaren's drawing-room, at Newington House, but as she is absent in London, just now (Mrs. McLaren is a sister of John Bright, and her husband is one of the members of Parliament for Edinburgh), and as Miss Agnes McLaren is absent also, Miss Wigham, who is her fellow-secretary, convened the meeting. Mrs. E. P. Nichol was in the chair, and Miss Estlin, the Treasurer of the Bristol and Clifton Society for Woman's Suffrage, was present also.

The principal business was in connection with the recent action taken by the London and Manchester Committees with regard to the Bill to be brought into Parliament by Mr. Jacob Bright and Sir C. W. Dilke to advance our cause. A resolution in acknowledgment of the services of these gentlemen was passed. The Committee resolved to support the measure by every means in their power. The report of the London meeting, of which I have given you an account, is to be published in pamphlet form. A number of copies for distribution were ordered.

An incident that occurred while we were in the Committee is worth mentioning. The School and College Terms are just now coming to a close in Edinburgh. One of the members of the Committee called to excuse her attendance that morning, as she was going so see the prizes awarded at the school where her sisters attend. One of the young girls, who promises

fair to be an ideal "woman of the future," had won three prizes. She was first in Mathematics, first in Drawing, and had obtained the Latin prize also. A circle of accomplishments embracing at once the traditional "woman's sphere" of the past, and the wider and wiser curriculum of the future, which would afford the fullest culture possible to all the powers, and trust to the due development of womanly rights and duties to form a not less appropriate sphere. By the help of that culture and the social and political and religious responsibilities that will be involved in that new order of things, we may hope to see "a new heaven and a new earth" in human experience.

DEATH OF LADY DUFF GORDON.

The death of this amiable and gifted woman in Egypt, where she has been obliged to reside almost constantly, for several years, on account of her health, has been announced by telegraph. She was the wife of Sir Alexander Cornwall Duff Gordon, and daughter of the late Mrs. Sarah Austen, the celebrated German scholar, who published Lady Duff Gordon's "Letters from Egypt," addressed to her husband and mother, during her enforced absences. They were charming pictures of the people in that country.

I am, very truly yours,

REBECCA MOORE.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

London, July, 1869.

EVERY American who visits London for the first time, sets out, almost as soon as he has washed off the dust of travel, on a pilgrimage to Westminster Abbey, that noble sepulchre for England's honored dead, that grand old cathedral which has borne so large a part in England's history, whose gray old walls, many clustered shafts and pointed arches, have seen such changes though themselves unchanged, during the six centuries since the huge Gothic pile was erected.

Beneath that fretted roof how many pageants, pomps and ceremonies have succeeded each other! On how many royal heads have the holy oil of consecration and the kingly crown been placed by priestly hands—for here have England's monarchs been crowned for long ages. The ancient coronation chair, made by order of Edward I., about the year 1200, is still shown, in which he had the famous "Scone stone" put; the stone on which the Scottish monarchs were crowned and which he had taken from Scotland, and many were the attempts made by the Scots to regain their precious treasure. On this same ancient chair Queen Victoria sat at the time of her coronation.

How many Te Deums to celebrate England's victories and triumphs have been chanted here. For during the first three centuries of its existence, Westminster Abbey, like all Great Britain's churches, was used by the Roman Catholic's, as the present established church had not so much as been dreamed of. The Abbey was a very sacred spot, for it contained many precious relics given to its keeping by the pious king Edward the confessor. Among other gifts of this kind, he had bestowed "part of the manger where Christ was born and some of the frankincense offered him by the three wise men of the East; part of his undivided garment; part of the sponge, lance and scourge with which he was tortured; part of the cross and nails; the cloth that bound his head in the sepulchre," and besides these the Virgin Mary's hair, shoes, belt and girdle, wrought by her own hands, and also some of St. Peter's hair and cross." To do honor to these relics, no pains were spared to make the church beautiful. Its walls were decked with tapestry and paintings, its chapels and altars were gorgeous with carvings and golden and silver ornaments; statues of martyrs, kings and saints filled its niches, and its shrines were adorned with enamel and precious stones. The capitals and mouldings of its carved work were tricked out with ultra marine and gold, and perpetual lights flamed on its altars. Masses were constantly being said and during this ceremonial, Benedictine monks in their black vests, incense bearers, and acolytes in white robes, and officiating priests in jewelled and gold braided garments formed a brilliant spectacle, while the pealing organ, and the sweet-voiced choir filled the vaulted church with entrancing melody.

> Heart thrilling strains that cast before the eye
> Of the devout, a veil of ecstacy.

But in the days of the Commonwealth all this was changed. The rude soldiers of Cromwell's army stabled their horses in the chapels! and thought themselves doing God's service when they mutilated pictures, statues and sculptured ornaments. Some of them even pawned the organ pipes, and with the proceeds held a carousal on the very ashes of Edward the Confessor! One would have thought that the pious King's bones would have stirred in their coffin, and if bones ever could rise from such a receptacle, no doubt his "would have burst their cerements."

What Henry VIII.'s rapacity had spared, the Puritans finished by destroying, and that many-wived king had not scrupled to take the head of Henry V.'s off his statue, because it was of solid silver and could be turned into money to minister to the spendthrift monarch's pleasures.

In one part of the old buildings connected with the Abbey, Henry IV. was brought by his own request when dying, that he might here breathe his last; and in still another one of these edifices are preserved the records of the kingdom, and the regalia of the crown was kept here before removal to the Tower. Among the curious records in this chapter house is Pope Clement VII.'s Golden Bull, bestowing on Henry VIII. the title of Defender of the Faith, for his defence of the true religion against Luther! Little did the Pope imagine that this valiant defender of the church would be the founder of a schism as prolific in its consequences as the heresy of Luther himself.

But numerous as are the historic associations thronging about the old Cathedral, with its cloisters and chapels, they are not the most powerful attraction that Westminster Abbey possesses. It is for the sake of the dead who lie entombed there that the living make pilgrimages to the old Cathedral. Even the humblest burial place is not devoid of interest, perhaps because as death is the one certainty in this uncertain world, there is a subtle sympathy that draws us to the last resting-place of our fellows, perhaps springing from other causes, but the fact exists, whatever may be its root. It is not strange, then, that such a mausoleum as Westminster Abbey should be much frequented.

> Ah, the dead, the unforgot
> Cluster round that well-known spot!

In that vast sepulchre, whose walls are lined with tablets, whose niches are filled with monumental statues and busts, whose aisles are lined with tombs, and whose chapels are crowded with sculptured effigies of the dead, whose very pavement is composed of slabs which tell of sleepers beneath, what innumerable multitudes lie confused together! As one stands there among the myriad dead who have passed away, leaving no record behind them but these inscriptions of their birth and death, not one in a thousand of which memorials, brief as they are, do the living take the trouble to read, a sense of the shortness of life and the worthlessness and vanity of most of its aims and struggles come upon us. For an instant we see this life from the standpoint of eternity; the ambitions and follies of earth lose their power over us; we loosen our grasp on the mortal and perishable, and cling only to eternal truths and aims worthy of an immortal soul. With Addison, we think, "When I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men who divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind. When I read the several dates of the tombs of some that died yesterday and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all be contemporaries and make our appearance together!"

And yet so inconsistent is human nature, that I doubt not in spite of the truth and sincerity of these reflections, had Addison known that he himself would be interred in Westminster Abbey, and lie as he does in King Henry VII.'s chapel, his heart would have swelled with pride at the thought that his last resting-place was to be with those whom England delights to honor.

His statue stands in Poet's corner, where busts and tablets in honor of Milton, Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Spencer, Gray, Pryor, Dryden, Goldsmith, Chaucer, Handel, Garrick, and a host of others, keep him company. Orators, wits, dramatists, authors, statesmen, warriors, kings and princes, lie together in the beautiful Abbey, and a last resting-place there as a reward for services rendered to their country, or glory reflected upon her by genius, is but a proper tribute of a nation's gratitude, and an aim not unworthy of any man. The words of Nelson, at the battle of the Nile, "Victory or Westminster Abbey!" were no discredit to him. But, strangely enough, his desire was not granted. He lies buried in St. Paul's!

Among the monuments which attract one's notice, is that of the first Duke of Buckingham, that gallant gentleman, warrior and statesman, who fell by the hand of an assassin; the instrument of Richelieu, whose hatred to the Duke sprung not from patriotic, but from personal motives.

The brilliant life of that royal favorite, George Villiers, came freshly to my mind; that prodigal cavalier, who dazzled all France with his magnificence, as he walked through the Louvre, with jewelled garments, on which the precious stones were sewn so loosely that they fell on the floor as he passed along, and when the bystanders picked them up and returned them to him, he bowed and gave them to the fortunate finder; whose whole career reads like a romance; who as the darling love of fair Anne of Austria excited the jealousy of her royal husband, Louis XIII., and her priestly lover, Cardinal Richelieu; was so distasteful to the old Cardinal that he

had him recalled to England and would not receive him as ambassador to the French Court. The plots and intrigues to insure his return, and the Duke's resolve to go back to France and to see Anne of Austria again, if he had to involve England in a war to secure this end. Such scenes and the final close of the Duke's career by the knife of the assassin Fenton naturally came into mind at George Villiers's tomb. Here the lavish nobleman, the luxurious cavalier needs but brief space; his follies, his glories, his loves, his hates, are all passed away; the very memory of them has almost faded from earth. The man whose exploits were on the lips of two nations only two hundred years ago, is indebted to the historian for preserving him from absolute oblivion. He sleeps in Henry VII.'s chapel, that wonderfully beautiful building, whose royal occupant prepared with such care for his last home. The building of this chapel occupied about fourteen years, and the tomb of the king it took six years to finish. Lord Bacon calls this tomb "one of the stateliest and daintiest in Europe," but Washington Irving's enthusiasm was more excited by the richness of the chapel itself—as well it might be, for the variety and beauty of the stone work exceeds description. To borrow the words of Irving: "The very walls are wrought into universal ornament, encrusted with tracery, and scooped into niches crowded with the statues of saints and martyrs. Stone seems, by the cunning labor of the chisel, to have been robbed of its weight and density, suspended aloft as if by magic, and the fretted roof achieved with the wonderful minuteness and airy security of a cobweb." King Henry VII. left orders in his will to have ten thousand masses said for his soul, and also arranged to have three monks say mass daily for him to all time, to ensure his salvation. But kings, like other every-day folk, strive in vain to enforce their wishes on the world after they have left it. It is difficult enough to have one's own way even while in the world; it is impossible to have it after one has gone out of it.

The priests say no masses for Henry's soul, but let us hope he has no need of them.

I have touched but briefly on the many objects of interest in Westminster Abbey, but I have said enough, I think, to justify the American sight-seer in his unfailing visit to the old Cathedral. It is not strange that the first question in the traveller's catechism is, "Have you been in London?" and the second, "Have you seen Westminster Abbey?" In fact a visit to London, without seeing this Cathedral, would be like Hamlet with Hamlet left out, like a Christmas pudding without the plums, like Plymouth Pulpit without Beecher, or like the *Tribune* without Greeley, most "stale, flat and unprofitable,"—whilst a day spent in rambling about its dim old aisles is one long to be remembered.

LAURA C. BULLARD.

RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

Editor of the Revolution:

I owe thanks to some friend in New York—perhaps to yourself or Mr. Pillsbury—for a copy of THE REVOLUTION of the 1st July, in which a friendly notice is taken of a paper that I read before our Statistical Society on the 20th of last May. I suppose the writer of the article I refer to is Mr. Pillsbury, for his initials are attached to it. I freely acknowledge the justice of his censure on my paper, because of my omission of stating in it, clearly and unequivocally, my opinions on the equal rights of women with men, to vote on all questions. I think, and have long thought, and I am well known among my acquaintances as an open advocate of all the equal rights of woman with man that justice and sound policy demand that women should be placed on a perfect equality with men, by law and by social custom. I enter into no reasoning on the question, touching their mental powers, or their own desire, or otherwise, to be placed in this position. I simply claim the right for them as human beings; and it seems to me that in every way it would be conducive to the well-being of every community, to accord to her every right which man, in free countries, claims for himself. In present circumstances, in countries where the highest civilization prevails, women exercise an indirect influence to a large extent. It would be more conducive to general happiness and contentment, if that influence were directly used. Holding those opinions very decidedly, and believing that if woman was educated to take an interest in the general good, that great advantage to all nations must be the result, I demand for her equal rights with man. Few men, comparatively, take any warm interest in public affairs—still fewer women would be likely for a long time to come, to enter into the political or scientific arena. I would simply give her equal rights; and in the field of competition allow her to find her own place. I would give her no advantages in the intellectual contest; but certainly she should be placed under no disabilities. Hitherto brutal force, instigated by selfish and envious unwillingness to allow her to take a part with the stronger animal in many employments suited to her powers, has kept her down; but I believe the time is approaching when better sentiments will prevail, and when the improved intelligence of men will satisfy the educated community, that in yielding to her equal rights, social as well as political, the general good will be promoted.

I have only to add now, in conclusion, that I cannot explain, even to myself, why, in the paper referred to, I omitted to state plainly my views on woman's rights. The idea was not, I suppose, before my mind when I wrote it; neither male nor female suffrage, was the object I had in view, but the general question of improving the exercise of that right in the community.

The plan I advocate of making education the basis of suffrage, is yet unpopular; but I am strongly convinced it is the true ground to rest on in these countries, in which every means should be employed to lessen the amount of ignorance, in its popular sense—which so extensively prevails, and to make intelligence the governing power. But I am not altogether guilty in this matter, as your article infers; for at page 4 in my paper, I include as privileged, "all men and women, who had the ambition to take some pains to acquire those elementary branches of knowledge which would confer the privileges of free citizenship." And I refer frequently in the paper, not to man alone, but to all voters. Still I regret that I did not more plainly refer to my long-cherished opinions.

Wishing you a large amount of success in your efforts to place your sex in the possession of every privilege which men enjoy in your country, and assuring you that I often think with pleasure of the time when you and Mr. Stanton were in this country, now many years ago, and of the pleasant personal intercourse I had with you both, I remain, my dear madam, very truly yours,

JAMES HAUGHTON.

Dublin, Ireland, 3d August, 1869.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

A WOMAN PREACHING IN A TRANCE.—Mrs. Nancy Birney was born March 20, 1807, near Cadiz, Ohio. Her father reared thirteen children, of whom five boys and four girls are still living. At the age of 18, while pitching a load of hay from a wagon into a mow, she was struck by lightning, which paralized the right half of her body, from the crown of her head down. She was entirely insensible two hours. She recovered, and at the age of 23 years married Mr. Birney. They are considered wealthy, have a fine farm and a good brick residence about one mile east of Tiopeanoe. They have reared three children, two sons aged respectively 39 and 28 years, and one daughter aged 26—all married and in good circumstances. Mr. Birney is an examplary member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but his wife belongs to the Presbyterian Church, but she says is not a sectarian in any sense whatever.

About 23 years ago she was suddenly taken ill, as was supposed, and while in an unconscious state delivered a religious discourse. From that time until the present these spells have come upon her regularly every two weeks. At first they occurred only on week days, but for the past twenty years they have invariably happened on Sunday at about 10 o'clock a.m. For a long time the house was crowded on her preaching days, but latterly the novelty of the case has ceased to excite the wonder of the neighborhood, and those who now attend her preaching are mostly persons from a distance. But rain or shine, summer or winter, whether there be a crowd or only her own family present, she regularly passes into an unconscious state, and delivers a religious discourse always one hour to one hour and thirty minutes in duration.

She affirms most solemnly, that she is not conscious before nor after her discourses, of a single word that she utters. Indeed, it was a long time before her family and friends could convince her that she spoke at all while in this strange state of obliviousness as to what is passing in the outer world around her.—*Cleveland Herald.*

In the latter days I will pour out my spirit *on my daughters.* Bushnell says it is "a reform against nature."

Miss Carrie A. Benning, a young lady of Harris County, Georgia, who was reduced by the war from wealth to poverty, has in cultivation a five-acre field of cotton, which is said to be the best in the neighborhood. She planted and worked it herself, with no assistance except in one plowing.

MISS BURDETT COUTTS ON THE PLATFORM.—At the recent unveiling of the Peabody Statue in London, Miss Coutts was on the platform and made one of the addresses. She had good right to be there, for her charities to the London poor, especially the poor women, do not suffer badly in comparison with Mr. Peabody's.

MRS. SARAH L. CROSS, of Lake City, Minn., who owns some real estate in that vicinity, requested to be allowed to work out her road tax in person, and she was permitted to do so.

The St. Paul *Press* publishes a private letter from a lady in the country, which shows that she "does her own cooking and baking, on a farm that grows 2,000 bushels of grain, for a large family, including the voracious harvest hands, and who, in addition to all these severe domestic toils, raises, with her own hands, over three hundred varieties of choice flowers, doing all the laying out, digging, raking, hoeing, and manuring her self."

CHARLOTTE GUILLARD was the first notable female printer. She was in business for fifty years, in Paris—from 1506 to 1566—and was celebrated for the correctness of her books. Women were employed, and commended as compositors in Italy as early as 1481.

I AM "with you," and with all who labor for the advancement of humanity and the world through the proper channels—the elevation of woman. You have my heart, my sympathies (if needed), my prayers, and, best of all, my hopes, for the success of your every endeavor. —Clara Barton.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Editor.
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 26, 1869.

JOHN STUART MILL.

A RESOLUTION should pass every "Woman's Suffrage Association" in this country and Europe, thanking this noble man for his great work on the "Subjection of Women." No thinker has yet so calmly, truthfully, logically revealed the causes and hidden depths of woman's degradation, and so clearly pointed out the secret springs of the surveillance and sycophancy of the most fortunate woman to man. Most men have a cold, objective way of talking on this question, especially to educated, refined women, as if with them the status of womanhood in the public mind was nothing, so long as they were personally loved and respected. The author enters into the very life and experience of a proud, true womanhood, and nobly uses the freedom of mankind to say for those who are scarred and humiliated, in their daily lives, what few women dare say for themselves, and what few men see or feel, or have the generosity or courage to consider. This work is, in fact, subjectively written, for that true soul wife, near whose grave he loves to linger, speaks through every page. Such was the depth, intensity and perfectness of their union, that he has truly suffered in her soul's stead. We lay this work down with a peace and joy we never felt before, for it is the first response from man to show that he is capable of seeing and feeling all the nice shades and degrees of woman's wrongs, and the central point of her weakness and degradation.

What a blessed testimonial this book is to the wisdom and nobility of the woman who, he says, opened to him this new world of thought. His letter to our May Convention had prepared us for views beyond our most radical thinkers at home, on this question, but the book before us far surpasses our expectations. The fact that John Stuart Mill sees the insult to woman in the pending proposition before this nation of "manhood suffrage," shows that he is capable of taking the highest view from the woman's standpoint, outside of those party and partial considerations, that must more or less affect our countrymen at home, and through sycophancy to them many of our women also. About one-third of his work is devoted to the marriage relation, and Mr. Mill clearly shows that on a complete reconstruction of this institution *on the basis of equality* depends the regeneration of the race.

It is our earnest hope and prayer that Providence will vouchsafe to all men, as soon as possible, the power of seeing as clearly as Mr. Mill does the demoralizing effect on all alike of the popular idea that man was made to command, and woman to obey.

The effect of this book will be twofold. It will rouse every woman to a proper self-respect (such as none have to day), and to more earnest and noble lives. It will impress every just man with the wrong he is inadvertently inflicting on the women of his household, in maintaining towards them the relation of master, as sanctioned by custom, church and state.

In speaking of woman's degradation, we give a single extract:

> I am far from pretending that wives are in general no better than slaves; but no slave is a slave to the same lengths, and in so full a sense of the word as a wife is. Hardly any slave, except one immediately attached to the master's person, is a slave at all hours and all minutes; and in general he has, like a soldier, his fixed task, and when it is done, or when he is off duty, he disposes, within certain limits, of his own time, and has a family life into which the master rarely enters. "Uncle Tom," under his first master, had his own life in his "cabin," almost as much as any man whose work takes him away from home, is able to have in his own family. But it cannot be so with the wife. Above all, a female slave has (in Christian countries) an admitted right, and is considered under a moral obligation to refuse her master the least familiarity. Not so the wife; however brutal the tyrant she may unfortunately be chained to—though she may know that he hates her, though it may be his daily pleasure to torture her, and though she may feel it impossible not to loathe him, he can claim from her and enforce the *lowest degradation of a human being*, that of being made the instrument of an animal function contrary to her inclinations."

It is this subversion of woman's whole moral being to man's passions that turns love to hate, admiration to loathing, under the happiest circumstances and poisons married life for all. Here, if anywhere, the mother of the race should be sovereign and dictator. But to this end she must first secure pecuniary independence. Give a man a right, says Alexander Hamilton, over my subsistence, and he has a right over my whole moral being. "Virtue and labor are twin sisters."

E. C. S.

NATIONAL LABOR CONGRESS.

THE recent meeting of this body in Philadelphia has occupied a large space in public thought. The tone of the debates and the character of the gathering was by no means so dignified as the one held a year ago in New York. The working men have sustained an irreparable loss in the death of William H. Sylvis, who as a thinker and writer, was among the first men of our day. This Convention, in numbers and ability, was by no means equal to the one held in New York a year ago.

Among all the reforms of the day, the Anti-Slavery men are the only class that have had the pluck and wisdom to turn their backs on parties and churches false to their ideas of Christianity and civilization. They nominated their own men, secured a vote of 60,000 and defeated Henry Clay. That triumph ushered the question into politics where it remained a fixed fact until slavery was overthrown. Temperance reformers meet in their annual conventions, talk strongly, pass high-sounding resolutions, then go home and vote with old rum-selling parties as before.

The leading men in these Labor organizations are just waking to new views of statesmanship, to a new monetary system, land reform, free trade, etc. But alas! instead of going to the polls and pressing these grand reforms to a victory, they allow themselves to be manipulated by such transparent humbugs as Horace H. Day, who actually block their action, in the only way they can make themselves a real power, by abandoning their old parties, with their Wall street rings and land monopolies.

Their petty treatment of the proprietor of THE REVOLUTION was unworthy common sense thinking men. She went simply as a delegate from a labor organization, not as a member of a Trades Union, bound by its rules. Hence the publication of her paper by a "rat" was not a legitimate objection to her admission as a delegate. Neither was her action last winter during the strike in the book trade, in advising girls to avail themselves of the employers necessities, to go in and fill the vacant places, and learn type-setting and all kinds of labor, in these establishments, a legitimate reason for exclusion. Susan B. Anthony represents working women, whether they know it or not. She is enough of a philosopher to see that the only way to protect working men from injury by the cheap labor of woman, is to elevate woman's labor by securing her in all the rights and privileges of citizenship. Her action in all this matter does not show that she regards man less, but woman more. To the petty charges made against Miss Anthony's honesty and rectitude, which should have been promptly ruled out of such a body, her public life of twenty years is the best reply.

Unthinking women are often used by designing men, to stab the noblest of their own sex, not seeing that thus they stab themselves. The sycophancy of women to the men of their class has many ways of manifesting itself, but they all centre in one cause—dependence.

As a splendid advertisement for THE REVOLUTION, the Congress may be considered a success, whether the proprietor was voted up or down. The *World*, ever chivalrous and true to itself, thus sums up the effect of the action of this convention on the proprietor of this journal:

> To the ordinary human intellect, the first three days of the "National Labor Congress" seem to have been occupied in deliberation and debate about the status which Miss Susan B. Anthony occupied in relation to that institution. This might not be so grievous a waste of time if the question between Miss Anthony and the "Congress" were conceded on both sides to be a test question as to the position of the working men towards the working women. But, unluckily, the ungallant working men who have declared that Miss Anthony's room was, on the whole, preferable to her company, have also declined to consider her as a representative working woman, or as a working woman at all, and have based their objections to admitting her upon the hypothesis that she was an unrepresentative and irresponsible individual, moved with the spirit of discord and possessed by a devil of declamation. So the final vote of 63 to 28 by which her credentials were ruled out proves nothing at all, except the consideration in which Miss Anthony personally is held by the Labor Congress. Whether Miss Anthony is a representative working woman may be questionable; but of her devotion to the cause of the working women there can be no question. Accordingly, the sympathetic mind is pained at finding that Mr. M. R. Walsh threatened to cast a permanent gloom and blight over the convention by withdrawing from it if Miss Anthony were admitted to it; that Mr. William Jessup "had no confidence" in Susan, whose character and whose manner are equally calculated to inspire confidence in the most timorous breast; and that Mr. William Stirk, President of the much-enduring "Typographical Union No. 6," went so far as, by unavoidable inference, to stigmatize her as a "humbug." But to the victim of all this vituperation it is nought. The jibes of Jessup, the stigma of Stirk, and the destructive wrath of "Typographical Union No. 6," and of the whole "National Labor Congress," fall harmless from the cuticle of one who has survived the malice of a Forney, the terrors of a Geary, and the alliance of a George Francis Train.

Miss Anthony, hanging by the eyelids four days in a Working Man's Convention, has given the press a grand opportunity to manifest the manly elements of justice and chivalry. Those women who have faithfully read our daily papers must be surprised to find how overstocked the literary market is with these cardinal virtues. The result has proved what THE REVOLUTION has said again and again, that the worst enemies of Woman's Suffrage will ever be the laboring classes of men. Their late action towards Miss Anthony is but the expression of the hostility they feel to the idea she represents.

E. C. S.

READ our Foreign Correspondence this week

SAN BARBARA, CALIFORNIA.

Away down in Southwestern California, on the Pacific coast, in north latitude about thirty-five degrees, and perhaps two hundred miles south of San Francisco, lie the flourishing city and county of Santa Barbara. Somebody has been kind enough to send to The Revolution several copies of the Santa Barbara *Press*, containing, among other interesting things, an account of the celebration of the fourth of July by that enterprising and rapidly growing little city. Perhaps but few of the people of the Eastern States have yet any idea of the beauty and value of that portion of the mighty West. Of its climate, too exalted an opinion can hardly be formed. The *Press* says large numbers have made their homes in Santa Barbara, Los Angeles and San Diego on account of health, as the climate is one of great salubrity, and is extremely agreeable, and admirably fitted for a sanitarium for such as labor under pulmonary complaints, old fevers, rheumatisms, indigestion and chronic derangements, the diseases of women and children, and those bodily ailments which the arts of medicine fail to conquer.

Of course anything like winter there must be unknown. And the soil and productions are worthy the climate, as even New England and New York Yankees have already learned, and governed themselves accordingly. The *Press* evidently takes a pleasure and pride in watching the growth and thrift of that region so recently rescued from the barbarians and buffaloes. The town of Santa Barbara was incorporated in 1850. One of its boundary lines was "the *cart* road leading to the Cieneguitas." At that time the land there was worth next to nothing, though the quality of it is not surpassed on the surface of the globe. Five acre blocks, which two years ago were worth $150, have had a steady rise in value till they stand now at $1,500 in the market; some twice that money. Out of town, but adjoining it, farms were bought less than three years ago for $3 an acre, that now command easily $50 an acre.

The crops reported, some of them almost exceed belief. Of barley the *Press* says the amount raised this year in our valley is probably ten times greater than that of last year. There are many large fields that will yield from 80 to 100 bushels to the acre. In some localities the yield is greater, the writer says, than has heretofore been seen in any country, the huge sheaves of which lie on the ground so thick as almost to cover it. The Joy Bros'. crop of barley, the writer continues, is at the rate of sixty-three bushels per acre. Mr. Withers thrashed out about eighty-two bushels to the acre. Five hundred acres farmed by the Whitesides', have yielded an average of eighty odd bushels to the acre, and the adjoining land farmed by Mr. Pomeroy, has yielded about the same, and I hear of barley on the National, that is expected to yield from one hundred to one hundred and fifteen bushels to the acre.

Other crops are reported in like luxuriousness. I have seen heavy oats in the Connecticut river valley, but, the editor of the *Press* says, "Mr. Bradley has handed us some oats raised on the Hill ranche which stand *nine feet two inches high*, with twenty well filled heads! He informs us that the field shows a growth almost as astonishing." Farther down, he says, "we engaged Mr. Havens's vegetable wagon to haul home a cabbage raised by Mr. James Hart of the Goleta, who kindly deposited it at our office as a specimen. It weighs twenty-three pounds! The same gentleman raised the oats reported in this column." And of strawberries, this:

A dish of strawberries was brought in and left on our table one day last week, that certainly excelled anything of the kind we have ever seen before. We took them to the drug store of Dr. Biggs, and found that thirty of the larger ones would weigh a full pound! Three of them weighed an ounce and a half and thirty grains! It is only necessary to add that they grew within a mile of the Big Grape Vine, on the same kind of soil. We carried the berries about the street and left them on exhibition awhile, that we might have many witnesses to substantiate our veracity. We wanted to tell the truth in full and yet have our readers believe our word. These berries were as excellent in flavor as in size, but a tempting sight for the eye. They are of the Jucunda variety and grew on Mr. O. L. Abbott's place in Montecito. We are indebted to Mrs. S. Clark, the accomplished teacher in that district for this delicious attention.

But read about the "Big Grape Vine." Mr. D. B. Clark, to whom I suspect we are indebted for the files of the Santa Barbara *Press*, writes about it to that journal as follows:

Editor Press: As you requested, I have seen the "Big Grape Vine." The owner says it is forty-two years old. The trunk is nearly circular, and at ten inches from the ground, is thirty nine inches in circumference; at three feet from the ground, the smallest place, it measures thirty-six inches; and at five feet, it measures forty six inches in circumference; immediately above this measurement, it swells out much larger and parts into branches. It is supported by a framework six to seven feet high, containing sixty-six posts from three to eight inches in diameter, and covers about four thousand three hundred and twenty square feet of ground. Several of the limbs are nine feet in circumference at thirty feet from the trunk, and one of the limbs or branches at forty-eight feet from the trunk, is seven and three-eighths inches in circumference. It now has over five thousand clusters of grapes on it, growing finely. The owner, and others familiar with it, tell me that the clusters will average, when ripe, about two and a half pounds each; but call them two pounds each, and it makes over five tons of fruit on one vine in one year. Several persons made estimates on it last year, when the fruit was ripening, by counting the clusters on ten feet square, and weighing some average clusters. Their estimates varied from four to six tons. This is probably the largest grape vine in the world. Close by this is another vine, covering about thirteen hundred and fifty square feet, and forms the roof of a fine dancing hall. It is eleven years old, and has a much larger quality of fruit in proportion to its size than the "big grape vine."

But it is time we were off to the fourth of July celebration, as at first proposed. The orator was Mr. J. T. Richards, who is spoken of in the report, as "the gifted young orator of the day," and he seems to have acquitted himself most honorably. Here is a paragraph of his oration:

Vice, too, has assumed gigantic proportions among us. Its birth-place is in large cities, and there, at present, is its home; but if we are not watchful it will spread its baneful influence over the whole land. The holy relation of matrimony seems to be losing its sanctity, and marriage is an affair of business, passing novelty, or temporary enjoyment. However shocking it seems, it is true that to-day it is not fashionable for a wife to become a mother. The noble pride that has made immortal the name of Cornelia seems to be waning in America. God grant that these evils may never gain the ascendency with us. God bless our mothers, our maidens, and our wives—intelligent, modest, pure, good, and beautiful as they are! God grant that the word *home* may never lose its sacred meaning among Americans.

Good as far as it goes. But "the gifted young orator" will see more clearly as he gets older. The light of The Revolution is to begin to shine on him now. At the dinner another doctrine was proclaimed, then and there. Mr. David B. Clark responded to the sentiment "To the Ladies" on this wise:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: There is no other toast you can offer, no other sentiment you can advance, on which I am so willing to speak as the one upon which you have called me out. I suppose I need not tell you that the cause of my preference is that I am so emphatically a "ladies' man."

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, I stand before you upon this anniversary of our nation's birthday, so entirely a ladies' man, that, would it be of any avail, I could raise my hand to heaven, and in presence of this concourse of human intelligences, swear by the great creative power, that my prayers and my services shall not be wanting in behalf of the ladies until the Sixteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution, now knocking at the doors of Congress, shall become a part of the fundamental law of this great republic; until, before the law, this wife of mine (one of the singers on the stand) shall be my equal, my partner; not my slave, my plaything—responsible alike with me and to her own individual self; not trained up to be my doll, responsible only to me, and to fashion, to gratify my pride and my vanity alone. Aye, the day is rapidly approaching when our "lords of creation," that now oppose this great move, will hide their heads for very shame. And our politicians—*take care!* do not throw yourselves in the way of this great Juggernaut of human progress. Better that a millstone were hung about your political necks, and you cast into the surging billows of yon mighty ocean, than that you be found fighting against the enfranchisement of woman!

Look here, my Methodist friends! one week ago last Saturday, in this very village, you took your wife, or perhaps your sister or mother, and went to the polls and voted with them on the great question of lay representation; and the same has been done all over this country where your society has an organization, and much more generally participated in by both sexes than in this place. Was there not an air of refined sociability circulating around "the Parsonage," although differences of opinion were there? And, friend Thompson, Clerk of our District court here, informs me that there has been no divorce suits commenced since. Did your wife unsex herself? On the very same day your republican members left their wives and went around on another street, and engaged in the political primary election, where men alone were allowed, and a few days previous your Democratic members did the same thing. Was not the whole atmosphere pregnant with strife and political trickery, quarreling, threatening and slander?

Ladies, will you have such things at the polls when you come up there to share governmental responsibilities with us? Being a ladies' man, and having full confidence in the final working out of the great plan of God's Eternal Justice, I am willing to wait till then for your answer.

A woman present (perhaps I should say queen, as she signs *Juno*) wrote a spirited little commentary to the Santa Barbara *Press* on the day's proceedings, into which she evidently entered with a zeal and earnestness becoming the day and occasion. Here is a paragraph from her pen:

The oration of the day went off finely, I think, and the music also, both of the band and choir. The response to the toast, "The day we celebrate," was good, only a little too long. "The Press" was responded to in a pleasing way, but the crowning triumph of the day, the triumph of *everything*, was the response to the toast, "The ladies," from "*emphatically a genuine ladies man.*" I wonder if the ladies of Santa Barbara fully realize the extent of this term? Why, only think of it? *one genuine ladies man*, out of the six hundred (at least) masculines we boast of. What a gem he would be in Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony's coronet!" How quickly they would spirit him away if they only knew of his existence, in this little out of the way place where his light is hidden, as it were, under a bushel!

Your Majesty, mighty queen Juno, mistakes—they would not "spirit him away." He is just where they would have him. And as to "his light," no "bushel" could cover it. The moon tried the other day to clap her bushel over the sun, but she made a poor show of it, hereabouts. Many didn't know till afterwards what a vain thing she had attempted. O no! you have awful big grain and grape vines down there, but no "bushel" big enough to hide Mr. Clark's candle. So make a candle-stick of your highest mountain, set it there, and let it flame like a volcano over the land and over the sea until it meet and mingle with the myriad beacon fires already kindled by Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony on this side of the American continent.

A thousand other pleasant things could be said of that delightful region, but time and space both forbid. The *Press* is a pretty, a liberal and well conducted journal, for so new a country, open to the discussion of new truths. Santa Barbara has lawyers and doctors and ministers in plenty. Its schools, its streets, its public buildings, its business in all departments, are in most prosperous or promising condition. Of the trade in grain and stock, I cannot speak. It is surely immense. But the wool crop of Santa Barbara county amounts this year to one million, two hundred thousand pounds; worth at the present prices, two hundred and forty thousand dollars.

A large republican convention, lately held in that county, passed among others, the following resolution, the very ring of THE REVOLUTION as far as it goes:

Resolved, That all paper used and circulated as money, should be furnished by the Federal government in the shape of Greenbacks, and not by banking institutions.

Pre-emption, too, is very easy; "any person being a citizen of the United States, or who has filed his intention to become one, can settle upon the quantity of one hundred and sixty acres of land unsurveyed. After the survey, the pre-emptor has the privilege of three months to file his declaratory statement. Then he can, prior to a sale, come forward and prove up his claim, and make payment to the Register of the United States Land Office." And women as well as men, are citizens. And the tide of emigration is said to be already settling in that direction. Such a section of country, as near to San Francisco as Boston to New York, should be well considered by the multitudes in those swarming cities, of both men and women, whose fortunes yet unmade, must mainly be carved out by their own brave hands. P. P.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE AND SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

THESE two women have been the central figures at which the press has pointed its criticism for the past week, each occupying equally prominent position, one in the world of work, and one in literature.

As to the merits or good taste of Mrs. Stowe's article on Lord Byron, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, we express no opinion, leaving her defence to the class of women with whom she has had the honor to affiliate in her literary career.

In regard to Susan B. Anthony, we would state these facts, for Typographical Union No 6, and the press in general, to digest.

1st. Miss Anthony is the President of the Working Women's Association.

2d. She was sent by that organization as a delegate to the National Labor Congress, officially, regularly appointed at the last meeting in July before adjourning for the summer.

3d. The President of the National Labor Congress, Mr. Lucker, spent nearly two hours, a few days before the Convention, at the Woman's Bureau, urging the editor and proprietor of THE REVOLUTION to attend the Philadelphia Convention; and Miss Anthony, at great inconvenience to herself, responded to his and many other urgent requests from working men and women.

Feeling the deepest interest in the Labor movement, and understanding the whole question of Capital and Labor, in all its bearings, as few women do, it was from no captious or selfish spirit that she maintained her rights in the late Convention, but from the purest motives of patriotism and the liveliest sympathies with all the laboring classes. E. C. S.

WOMAN AND TEMPERANCE.

THE Detroit *Post* reports from Jonesville, Michigan, what some zealous and resolute women are doing without the ballot in the temperance cause. It seems the women of that place a few weeks ago commenced an assault upon the liquor saloons, by entering them, remonstrating with the proprietors, persuading their friends and relatives to leave them, and threatning to prosecute them for violating the law. The liquor-sellers retaliated by closing up their hotels and billiard saloons, thus interfering with the trade and travel of the town. But the women, undaunted, opened their houses freely to travelers, hired carriages and attendants to wait upon them at the station, and prepared an agreeable surprise by furnishing them with nice home-like comforts. The hotel keepers pretended to succumb, reopened their houses, and declared they sold nothing but "pop" at their bars. The women, however, with admirable pluck, are urging forward legal prosecutions, circulating petitions, stirring up the clergy to preach upon the subject, and are exciting much sympathy among members of the other sex. Will such women as these wait long, when they possess right of suffrage, before they arrest these tides of death and destruction that are swallowing up their sons and providing drunkards by myriads to be the husbands of their daughters and the fathers of the future generations? Watch and see.

P. P.

WOMAN'S BRAVERY.—It is not generally conceded that true courage belongs to women. Til' actual peril comes, men only are worshipped as heroes. Indians divide themselves into warriors and women; "braves" and "squaws." The recent deluges of rain in Texas have developed some heroism among the women there. The papers tell of a mother who, with six small children, driven from her house, which was swept by the high water, took refuge in a tree with all her little ones. As the flood brought along fence rails and drift wood, she caught them and constructed a sort of raft around the tree, so that when one of her children slept and fell, it was caught by the platform below. Here the heroic mother, with all her precious treasures, remained for twenty four hours, until a Mr. Colson constructed a boat and took them all safely to shore. What can a country do without such women? When they are given the opportunities of men they, will never be found wanting in all the best and bravest attributes of men. Had there been no Revolutionary war, there would have been no General and no President Washington. Let woman be tried and tested as to her intellectual ability and moral qualities for citizenship, bravery included. A man has been known, within two years, to strip the life-preserver from his wife on board a ship supposed to be sinking. A woman, a wife, *may* have done so mean and cowardly a thing, but the newspapers have not reported it.

P. P.

EDMONIA LEWIS.—The *World* says she "was mad because a Hotel keeper in Cleveland insisted that she should eat her meals in her room." Would the *World* have been less so? Does the *World* blame her? Her color, of course, was her crime, and even that is scarcely perceptible in a crowd of whites.

THE SUBJECTION OF WOMEN.—This is the title of the new book by John Stuart Mill, as noticed in another column. So desirous are we that this book should have an extended circulation, that we offer it as a premium to any one who will send us one new subscriber for one year.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE following extract is taken from a private letter written in Charleston to a friend in this city:

"Do tell me all about those noble women, Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony? What do you think! My blood rose to boiling point last evening, when a strong-minded woman, only twenty nine, said of Miss Anthony. 'They do say she is genial, quite genial, though she has a sharp nose.' I said, of course she is genial and most genial when the best advocates the great truths of Woman's Rights. For my part, said I I adore her, although I never saw her, and do not know how she looks; whether she be tall or short, sharp nosed or without nose, it is all the same to me. The peers of those women, I added, are not found in our Congress of to-day, were not found in the Continental Congress. Last night I laid awake, troubled and thinking on the subject of woman, and I wished the Woman's Rights Association owned a theatre so as to put on the stage in their true colors some of Mrs. Kirk's experiences and others. Then I thought the queenly Olive Logan would make a splendid manager and train all her troupe to perfection, taking lofty parts too, herself. And then what scenes in girlhood and womanhood life could be presented in living, moving, thrilling, reality and character! * * * THE REVOLUTION, itself, woven into Drama, would be more attractive a thousand times, than the humdrum plays worn threadbare, long, long ago."

The suggestion in the above extract about a Theatre is not without vindication. When uncle Tom's Cabin was dramatized and performed all over the north, and in burlesque even at the south, the Anti-Slavery cause received an impetus more powerful than it ever felt before or after till the advent of John Brown and the war. Temperance, too, has been and still is, largely indebted to the stage for its most rapid advances.

By the way, the writer of the above would make a most invaluable Southern correspondent to THE REVOLUTION. Cannot her name be sent to us? P. P.

STILL ANOTHER BOOK.—The English women are determined there shall be light. A book, said to be only second to Mr. Mill's in ability and influence, has lately been published on the Woman question in London. It is a collection of essays by Miss F. P. Cobbe, Miss Sophia Jex Blake, Rev. G. Butler, Mr. Charles H. Pearson, etc., with an introductory essay by the editor, Mrs. Josephine E. Butler. Miss Cobbe writes on "The Final Cause of Woman," and Miss Jex Blake on the admission of women to the medical profession, which she has herself studied, in America as well as in England.

CONTRIBUTIONS OF WOMEN TO SCIENCE.—Mrs. Kate N. Doggett is writing letters to the *Agitator* on the Contributions of Women to the Natural Sciences, and to the Healing Art,

PROUDHON AND MADAM D'HERICOURT.

The following is from the pen of Leon Richer, editor of *Le Droit des Femmes.*

In his "La part des Femmes," he says, speaking of the systematic slanderers of woman: "Not knowing how to dispute the influence of certain unquestionable proofs of the glory of woman, and wounded by the superiority which they must acknowledge, in spite of themselves, they seek to disparage it by raillery. In their wounded vanity and in the spirit of infatuation which is strong in this age, they ridicule these women with the appellation 'blue stockings.' This epithet, intended as a taunt, once given, is not discussed—and why should it be? Has not all been said? One of the most inveterate enemies of the emancipation of woman, Proudhon, (I would not number him with those just mentioned) calls courageous women—those who with the pen demand the position to which they are entitled: 'the ink-stained finger insurgents.) A change of form makes the irony no less biter—still, it is nothing but irony. I should greatly prefer good reasoning. Railing against woman may be a charming amusement; but proving that she is wrong is no light matter. Proudhon has tried it and failed. All the arguments adduced by him in support of his position have been victoriously combatted. And do you know who was his most valiant adversary?—a woman. I can give you her name; you know her already—last week you read in this paper a letter written by her from Chicago. It is Madame Jenny P. d'Hericourt. Yes, Madame d'Hericourt has reduced Proudhon to silence—this celebrated writer on social and political economy almost confesses himself vanquished."

Color among Catholics.—Outside these United States, it was never recognized, would not have been here, but for slavery, for the existence of which the protestant, even the puritanic church, is more responsible than any other. There are at this time nearly one hundred young negro men in Rome studying for the Roman Catholic priesthood. Most of them, it is said, will become teachers of the freedmen in the Southern States.

Let Your Women keep Silence.—It is told that at the Fulton Street Church daily prayer meeting in this city (now an institution of many years existence), the conductor is always requested, if a stranger, to prevent any woman from praying or speaking, by speaking, praying, or singing himself, or by any service that will stop her noise. The Chicago *Advance*, though pretty straight-laced in the Calvinistic corsage, is still curious to know *the spiritual value* of a hymn sung for the sake of drowning a poor but praying woman's voice!

The American Woman's Home.—We have already called attention to this excellent work by Miss Catharine E. Beecher and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. We call attention to it again to say that for canvassing by women, no book offers greater inducements than this. It is an excellent work in the first place; it is having rapid sale, and the publishers, J. B. Ford & Co., pay a liberal premium to canvassing agents.

Opponents of Women's Rights should do one of three things—Prove woman not human, abolish the ballot for something better, or—let women vote.

How Can I Help?—Put on your bonnet or hat, go out among your friends, get two new subscribers for The Revolution, send on their names and post office address, plainly written, with a six dollar post office order and by first return mail receive two copies,—one cloth bound, the other paper—of Mr. Mill's last, best work.—"The Subjection of Women."

S. B. A.

PETITION FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The following Petition was adopted by the Executive Committee of the National Woman's Suffrage Association at their meeting held at the Woman's Bureau, 49 East 23d street, New York, June 1, 1869.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

The undersigned men and women of the the United States ask for the prompt passage by your Honorable bodies of a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution, to be submitted to the Legislatures of the several States for ratification, which shall secure to all citizens the right of Suffrage, without distinction of sex.

All persons interested in the cause are requested to cut out this petition, and paste it on a piece of paper, having a line drawn down the centre, signatures of men to be on the left, women on the right. Each person who signs is to be solicited for a contribution of ten cents towards the expense of circulating, to be sent with the signed petition to the Woman's Bureau, 49 E. 23d st., New York, before December 1st., or to the Secretary of their state or county Woman's Suffrage Association.

Working Women's Association.—The members and friends of the Working Women's Association, are invited to meet at their rooms, Plimpton Building, corner Stuyvesant and Ninth streets, near Cooper Institute, Thursday evening, September 2d, at eight o'clock, to hear Miss Anthony's report from the recent Labor Congress at Philadelphia.

Susan B. Anthony, President.

A Great Mistake.—A cotemporary says, "the first question that disturbed man was the "Woman Question" and it bids fair to be the last. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Not one question in morals ever was settled, ever will or can be settled, until woman's place and power are conceded and fully accorded. Revisions, reconsiderations, reconstructions, will then be the order of the day and of many days.

Worthy Example.—The Springfield *Republican* thus complments, and deservedly, a recent New York wedding:

A wedding in high life was conducted with sense in New York on Friday. The parties were H. B. Philbrook, a young Washington attorney, and Lizzie B. Stearns, who were married at the bride's father's, where were gathered a large, but very social party of friends. The groom didn't wear a swallow-tail. The bride wore a lavender silk with high neck and long sleeves. Rev. Dr Tyng performed the ceremony.

As for woman's capacity to vote as intelligently as the mass of men, that is a point I would scarcely condescend to argue. Success to all who are working to produce this great result.—Lydia Maria Child.

SOUTHERN CORRESPONDENCE.

MRS. MARY E. TUCKER'S SECOND LETTER.

Milledgeville, Aug 15, 1869.

During my childhood I often observed a race of people among us, and yet felt that they were not of us. A strange people, full of peculiar characteristics, and seemingly indigenous to our soil; for, question them when you would, about father, mother, or grand-parents, the answer would invariably be, "he used to live here abouts, or she cum from up yander, on the creek!"

Precious little gratification could curiosity get from them upon the subject of ancestry. As I grew older, I became more and more interested in this people. I studied them. By the negro, who hated them, as they do all poor whites, they are called "Buckras." We call them "Piney woods folks," because of their living in the pine regions which surround our city. How they lived was the mystery. True, they owned much land, and their stock could range at will through the woods, but the land was only half way cultivated, and the stock was sadly neglected. As a people, they are improvident. Hardly a day passes, but what a woman, (and sometimes two or three), belonging to the race, comes ten miles to our house to beg for a "mess of collards," a species of cabbage, and when asked why she did not cultivate her own garden, which we know is much larger and finer than ours, she will make a thousand worthless excuses for her idleness.

In summer, the women gather the wild berries which fill our woods and bring them in town to sell, and by so doing they make a few extra dollars.

Chickens, too, they raise, or at least the chickens raise themselves upon the swamp lands near, and in the winter are made quite a stock in trade. The men work but little, dealing only in lightwood which they bring in town and exchange for a few lbs. of sugar and coffee, but oftener for tobacco, or a drink of whiskey.

Up to twelve or fourteen years of age, the young girls are pretty and fresh looking, and the boys really comely. After that they grow rapidly old and ugly, and upon my return to this place, after two years absence, I could not recognize many of them I used to know well.

I said we did not know how these people managed to exist; the planters who lived near them knew to their sorrow, for countless numbers of hogs and cows would often be missing from plantations, and quite as often traced to the den of these Buckras.

A most singular fact in regard to these people is their utter abhorrence of education. Various attempts have been made to establish free schools in their midst, and all have failed. The pupils could not be forced to attend, and those who did go, were so dull, that the teachers gave up in despair. The parents encouraged the children in their love of ignorance by the remark, "We get along well enough in the world without larnin', and what's good enough for us is good enough for our children."

This may seem like fiction, but it is fact, and any one living in or about Milledgeville will vouch for the truth of this statement.

Milledgeville, you know, used to be the capital of the Empire State of the South, and in the good days of old was, during the session of the legislature, as lively for its size as Washington. Now it seems like a deserted village, and

but for the handsome Capitol and Executive Mansion, which buildings are still unoccupied, we would scacely believe that Georgia's laws were ever made here.

But few improvements have been made here since the war, and all arouud, the fences, which were partly destroyed by Sherman's army, are still in a dilapidated condition.

Our men are broken-hearted. With the loss of liberty and property, they seemed to lose energy and cheerfulness. With the women it is not so. It used to be the prevailing idea North, that Southern women led indolent and useless lives of self-indulgence. I have lived both North and South, and I know that the conscientious wife of a rich planter, who owned thousands of acres of land, and counted his slaves by the hundred, had more real care and anxiety than a New England matron who daily does her own cooking and other housework. Perhaps your readers will not understand why, so I will explain. In the first place, the negro had to be clothed, it was the duty of the mistress to see that four suits per year were made for each hand. No easy task even with three or four seamstresses, when sometimes the planter owned as many as a thousand slaves.

The superintending of a Southern household, with a dozen or so lazy servants to control, was no light task, for each house used to be a regular hotel filled with visitors, and our tables were loaded with every rare and costly dish that could be prepared. The dairy, too, must be attended to, and by the butter she made, was a Southern house-wife often judged.

It was the lady's duty to see to the planting of the garden, and but rarely did the master trespass upon that ground. Besides the care of her children, she had to nurse each sick negro, man, woman, or child, and see herself that the medicine was properly taken, for negroes were so careless, that you could not trust them in each others hands, and when, during a sickly season, some eight or ten were laid up, the mistress had but little rest.

Now this is all changed. Many ladies tell me, they have had more real comfort and rest since the abolition of slavery, than during all their married lives before. Numbers of them are now doing their own work and really seem to enjoy the change.

Copies of your paper were received here the other day, and read with much interest. The idea is something new to our Southern ladies, for the Woman's Rights question has never been discussed in these out of the way regions, but the women have gone to work in such a way, that they will make much faster progress towards gaining their independence than you ladies on North, who tell your plans and put the men on the defensive. You would drive an army. We would go in advance andby strategy induce it to follow.

One little incident is worth mentioning, which will perhaps give you an insight into southern matters as they now stand. One fact is clear, the power, which was absolute, that our men had over their slaves, made them, as a general thing, bring into their own families the monarchical manners, and while the wives were looked upon as queens over servants, the husband was kingly in his right to command and control his household. Some have not yet gotten over that dictatorial manner which so chafes a proud spirit. The other day a gentleman entered his wife's room, and throwing down a paper of seeds, ordered her to see that they were planted at once. The lady being busy at her sewing machine, did not immediately rise, when he repeated his command. A little girl, scarcely five years old, who was lying upon a sofa, raised her saucy curly head and said, "If you spoke that way to me, I would not mind you at all. If I was ma, I would not do it any how. I'd tell you, niggers are free now, and you might plant your seeds yourself, there now!" Satisfied with the effect of her rebuke, the little one subsided, and with a half penitenial smile the husband turned to his wife and said: "The child is right. Controlling negroes did make one overbearing. If I die, my dear, my advice to you is, never marry a Southerner. Look North for a husband, and my opinion is you will find better men there, than we have here."

Was he right or wrong? I ask for information.

POLICE AS PROTECTORS.

Editor of the Revolution:

The New York *Sun* of one day last week contained the following:

Mrs. Hamilton, a genteel young woman, who is employed as a boot-lacer in a Murray street shoe house, left her home ten days ago, at 6 o'clock in the morning, on her way down town to her work. When she arrived at William and Chatham streets, she was accosted by roundsman Charles Wandling, No. 999, who, mistaking her for a street-walker, gave her three heavy blows across the back with his club. Half fainting, she staggered across the street, to Reed's dining-rooms. After resting a while, she gained sufficient strength to return to her home at West Eleventh street, where she has since been confined to her bed.

This is a case so outrageous, vile and murderous, that I feel it should be heralded over the world. Just read it, and if it does not make your blood boil, as it has mine, I am indeed much mistaken in you all, and your noble cause of Woman's Right.

The *Sun* tamely heads it with, "Has the Police Board Jurisdiction here," instead of—a vile and infamous outrage by a policeman on an unprotected woman.

Is this not a case calling for justice in the fullest sense of the word? Ladies, now is your time to make yourselves felt. This is but one, no doubt, of hundreds of cases that are daily and hourly occurring of police inhumanity to women. He seeks to shelter himself under the plea that he supposed she was a street-walker (probably one whom he had some private spite against). Admitting the fact she was, what right had he to club a woman in that manner? It is by his manhood, such become as they are. This is a case for the Civil Courts, not for a Police Board to patch up, with two or three days loss of pay. See to it, ladies, that this case meets its just dues.

Mr. Parsons, I learn by the papers, is Attorney for the Working Woman's Association; let him act in the matter. And above all, visit this woman, Mrs. Hamilton; learn all particulars, do not let her be tampered with by the said brute policeman, that we are taxed to support, to murder women, without any justifiable plea of even self-defence, on his part; her worst crime being that she was a woman and lacking the physical strength to pay him in his own coin. But let him, and all others like him, feel the moral power God has endowed us with. And let us stand boldly in the cause of our rights and individual womanhood.

Sound this brute's name, and number, over the length and breadth of the land, as another instance that should justify Woman's Suffrage. Charles Wandling, New York Metroplitan police officer, No. 999, has handed his name down to posterity as a forcible protector of woman's morals, viz.: a locust club two inches thick, foot and a-half long, on a respectable married woman's back, going peacefully to earn an honest living by the sweat of her brow, and now seeks to screen himself under the plea, he was mistaken in the sanctity of her order. So immaculate and sure was he in the sanctity of his own purity, and of his clearance in the eyes of the law.

Ladies, I am confined to a sick bed, but I intend to become a member, a state member of Woman's Suffrage, so soon as I am able to leave my house—and shall endeavor to assist you all in my power in this grand and noble movement of the nineteenth century.

I am much gratified to learn, that at your last meeting, a committee of ladies were elected to visit the Toombs, and see for yourselves the condition of poor, suffering, fallen, humanity, in the form of womanhood.

Ah, what a glorious thought in the eternal future that awaits us all, sooner or later! You have been permitted to soften the sufferings, to mitigate the heart-agonies, investigate the causes and inhumanities that have surrounded poor fallen women.

God speed you in your noble cause, and may it be extended to all the prisons, workhouses, asylums, where women are confined. If we could know all, doubtless our blood would recoil with horror at not only man's inhumanity to man, but man's inhumanity, bestiality and brutality to woman, while confined within those stone and mortar walls, crying in agony to their God to save them, as He will. He has heard them, and this faint attempt of yours is but a beginning of what is yet to be, in the form of woman's investigations in prisons, asylums, workhouses and houses of refuge.

And now, ladies, I will bid you adieu. May God's blessing rest on your cause. My prayer is, that women, all over the entire world, may rouse themselves to the contest of their political rights co-equal with man; as by so doing she holds the lever that overturns and destroys the wrongs, injustice and inhumanity to womanhood for centuries.

If you will permit me, I would suggest that in the months of September and October you have a few thousand hand-bills struck off (on coarse paper, which will come cheaper) to be posted all over the entire city in most eligible spots, with this heading in large letters: "Women of America, Rich or Poor, Come to the Rescue of your Rights," and then word the rest as you may think proper. It would attract attention from many thousands of women, and assume an importance in the eyes of men, women, working girls, who have not heard, but imperfectly, your attempts in their behalf. Of course, the more high and ennobled the ladies, so much the better for the cause you represent.

Men in politics are very democratic when they wish to obtain votes. Women of culture and refinement must follow their example, however obnoxious it may be to their sentiments. What is fair to them, must be fair to us—in an honorable point of view—and you know, dear Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, all ends are honorable and fair in war times. This is to be our war—a war of human Women's Rights. We must try gentleness at first, if not successful, then by force—a force of combination that shall carry all before it.

Most sincerely and truly yours,

Mrs. M. A. S.

LITERARY.

INSTRUCTIVE COMMUNICATIONS FROM SPIRIT LIFE—through the Mediumship of Mrs. S. E. Park—by the instrumentality of her spirit husband, who died in 1862. Boston: William White & Co., *Banner of Light Office.*

Another work added to the literature, philosophy and theology of spiritualism, though not apparently bringing much that is new, or shedding greater light on the old.

THE CHILDREN'S NEW CHURCH MAGAZINE. New York: Published monthly, by the General Convention of the New Jerusalem Church at No. 20 Cooper Union. $1.75 a year; 15 cents single copy.

THE LADIES REPOSITORY. A Religious and Literary Magazine. Boston: Universalist Publishing House, 47 Cornhill. $2.50 a year.

SERMON OF PRAYER, delivered to his congregation in Mound City, Kansas, by Joel Moody. Kansas City Journal book and Job printing office. 1869.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co. New York: 713 Broadway. $4 a year: ten copies, $3. Contents for August: The Taillefer Bell-Ringings; Great Earthquakes of the Old World; Zoroaster and the Zend-Avesta; the Foe in the Household. VI.; Before the Gate; Among the Isles of Shoals. I.; The Hamlets of the Stage. II.; Agatha; Uncle Gabriel's Account of his Campaigns; The "Strikers" of the Washington Lobby; Gabrielle de Bergerac. II; On Mr. Fechter's Acting; Jubilee Days; Recent Travels.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER. Chicago: Adams, Blackmer & Lyon, No. 155 Randolph street. A. D. F. Randolph, & Co., 770 Broadway, New York. Yearly subscribtion, $1.50, invariably in advance. Single numbers, 15 cents.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. A monthly magazine Fowler & Wells, 389 Broadway, New York. Devoted to Science, Literature, and General Intelligence, especially to Ethnology, Phrenology, Physiology, Physiognomy, Education, and to all those progressive measures calculated to reform, elevate and improve mankind socially, intellectually and spiritually. Embellished with numerous portraits from life, and other engravings. Published the first of every month. For a single copy, a year, $3; five copies, a year, $12; ten copies, a year, $20.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of New York. Albany: The Argus Company, Printers. A handsome octavo of 34 pages.

BUTLER'S SYSTEM OF HEALTH EXERCISE. The Lifting Cure. An original scientific system of strength and health culture, co-operative and graduated in its application, adapted to men, women and children, harmoniously developing the human body, making the weak strong, and permanently curing diseases and deformities. Safe and efficient, even in the most delicate cases. Separate departments for ladies and gentlemen. San Francisco: Dr. Joseph H. Swain, Samuel S. Pierce, Jr., 631 Sacramento street, over City Bank, between Montgomery and Kearney streets. Boston: D. P. Butler, patentee, 53 Avon street. New York: 113 and 830 Broadway.

THE MOTHER'S JOURNAL. Mrs. Mary G. Clarke, editor. Chicago: J. N. Clarke, publisher. $2 a year, in advance.

THE OCCIDENTAL. A monthly journal of Homœopathy. G. S. Walker, M.D., T. G. Comstock, M.D., editors, 203 N. Third street, St. Louis. $2 a year, in advance.

LIBRARY OF EDUCATION—*Mill, Froude and Carlyle*—Scottish University addresses. New York: J. W. Schemerhorn & Co., 14 Bond street. Twenty cents cannot be better invested. Mr. Froude's address alone is worth twice the money.

WHAT IS RIGHT. A discourse, by William Denton. Boston: published by the author. Also by the same, Be Thyself.

THE MOTHER'S MAGAZINE. Rev. David Mead, editor. New York: 5 Beekman street. $1.50 per annum.

OUR SCHOOL DAY VISITOR. Daughaday & Becker, 424 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price, $1.25 a year; single copies, 12 cents.

THE LAWS OF LIFE for August, contains much valuable matter, and it may be well worth while for any person who desires to learn *how to live*, to avail himself of the offer of the publishers, to send this number gratuitously to any who will apply and send a postage stamp to prepay postage. Publishers—Austin, Jackson & Co., Our Home, Dansville, N. Y. Monthly at one dollar a year, in advance.

MANFORD'S MAGAZINE. Published monthly in Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo. Terms: One dollar and fifty cents per year, in advance, and twenty-five cents are added for every three months' delay. All letters should be addressed, Manford & Clayton, 49 Reynolds Block, Chicago, Ill.

EVERY SATURDAY. A journal of choice reading, selected from current foreign Literature. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co. 10 cents single copy.

THE ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY. By S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway. For sale by all Newsmen. Price, 25 cents.

THE WOMAN'S ADVOCATE. A monthly journal. New York: W. P. Tomlinson, 39 Nassau street. $2 a year, in advance.

THE HEALTH REFORMER. Monthly. Devoted to an exposition of the laws of our being. Battle Creek, Michigan: Health-Reform Institute. Price, $1 per year. Single number, 12 cents.

HARPER'S BAZAR, weekly, and always well worth the 10 cents it costs, or $4 a year. The Cartoon of the "Girl of the Period," is not exactly to my taste for a woman's paper, conducted by a woman, as the *Bazar* is supposed to be, and so exclusively, for women, as it is known to be. But it has too many merits to suffer by a single criticism, however well deserved.

DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY AND MIRROR OF FASHION. New York: 838 Broadway.

PLYMOUTH PULPIT. A weekly publication of Sermons by Henry Ward Beecher. New York: J. B. Ford & Co., 39 Park Row. $3 a year.

PETERS'S MUSICAL MONTHLY. New York: J. L. Peters, publisher, 198 Broadway. $3 a year; single copes, 30 cents. Thirty pages, select sheet music, besides much interesting reading matter.

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE, for young people. New York: Hurd & Houghton, 459 Broome street. $2.50 a year in advance. Three copies, $6.50. Five copies, $10. Ten copies, $20, and an extra copy *gratis*. Single copies 25 cents. For families with children, this magazine cannot be too highly recommended.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD. New York: Catholic Publication House, 126 Nassau street. $5 a year, in advance.

The table of contents for September is strong and full as usual. Whatever is to be said of Catholicism as a religion, the *Catholic World* is earnest, eloquent, and always able and ready to give reasons for the faith that is in it. The light, frivolous trashy reading, common in so many of our monthlies, and wholly excluded from few, if any of them, finds no place in the *Catholic World*.

HINE'S QUARTERLY. Cincinnati, Ohio: L. A Hine. $1.50 per annum.

The July number contains only two or three articles, but they are truly important and valuable, and 20 cents will buy any single number.

LOVE AND LIBERTY. By Alexander Dumas. Philadelphia: Peterson Brothers, 306 Chestnut street. A volume of 350 pages, in the Peterson style. $1.75 in cloth, $1.50 in paper binding.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER. Chicago: Adams, Blackmer & Lyon, No 155 Randolph street. A. D. F. Randolph & Co., 770 Broadway, New York. Terms: Yearly subscription, $1.50, invariably in advance; single numbers, 15 cents.

THE GOLDEN RULE. A Temperance Magazine, and a good one, too. Olean, N. Y.: Martha B. Dickinson and Anna T. Randall, editors. $2 a year. The August number contains selections on Woman, by Wendell Phillips and Mrs. Frances D. Gage—and by Henry Ward Beecher, George Wm. Curtis, John Stuart Mill, Bishop Simpson and Frances Power Cobbe, in favor of Woman's right to the ballot.

THE LITTLE CORPORAL. Chicago: Alfred I. Sewell & Co. $1 a year; single copy, 12 cents.

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—I have, for eight years, used in my family and business (millinery and dress-making), a Grover & Baker machine, and do unhesitatingly pronounce it the best machine in use. I have thoroughly tested several of the lock-stich machines, and they are far inferior to the Grover & Baker. It is simple in construction, easily run, and makes no noise; the stitch is elastic and will wash without breaking, which I can say of no other machine—*Mrs. P. L. H. Penfield, Milliner, Titusville, Pa.*

FINE SILVER PLATED WARE.—J. L. Harlem & Co., manufacturers of Silver, and Silver Plated Ware, have been long and favorably known at their old stand in Maiden Lane as men of fair dealing and uprightness. There may be found at their extensive establishment, a choice collection of Tea Setts, Castors, Butter Coolers, Baking Dishes, Wine Frames, etc., etc., and what every family needs at this season of the year—a splendid Ice Pitcher, which they have to suit all tastes and pockets. This firm warrants every article to be as they represent them Give them a call. J. L. Harlem & Co., 41 Maiden Lane, New York.

Financial Department.

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. IV.—NO. 8.

THE MONEY MARKET

continues easy at 5 to 6 per cent. on call, while some exceptional loans were made towards the close of Saturday as low as 4 per cent. on governments. Prime business paper is dull, discounts being nominal at 9 to 12 per cent. The weekly bank statement is considered unfavorable.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks this week compared with the preceding week:

	August 14.	August 21.	Differences.	
Loans,	$266,505,365	$262,741,133	Dec.	$3,764,232
Specie,	24,154,499	21,894,377	Dec.	2,259,989
Circulation,	33,098,257	34,028,104	Inc.	35,847
Deposits,	198,952,711	192,024,546	Dec.	6,928,165
Legal-tenders,	54,730,089	53,070,831	Dec.	1,659,258

THE GOLD MARKET

closed dull and heavy on Saturday, the price ranging between 132¼ and 131¼ as the extremes.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing
M'nday, Aug. 16,	134	134¼	133⅝	133¾
Tuesday, 17,	133½	133⅝	132⅞	133¼
Wednesday, 18.	133	133⅜	131¾	133¼
Thursday, 19,	133⅛	133⅛	132¾	132⅞
Friday, 20,	132⅞	133	133⅛	132⅝
Saturday, 21,	132	132¼	131¼	131⅞

The exports of specie during the week were $492,981 making the aggregate since January 1, $23,713,976.

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

closed dull at 109¼ for prime bankers sixty days sterling, and 110¼ for sight.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was dull and heavy, but improved at the close of Saturday.

The following are the closing quotations:

Cumberland, 35 to 36; W., F. & Co. Ex., 19½ to 20¼; American, 38½ to 40; Adams, 57½ to 58⅜; U. S., 62 to 64; Mer. Union, 30½ to —; Quicksilver, 14¾ to Canton, — to 60; Pacific Mail, 79½ to 79¾; West. Union Telegraph, 37⅝ to 37¾; N. Y. Central, 199½ to 200; Erie, 28½ to 28¼; Erie preferred, 51 to 53; Hudson River, 180⅝ to 181¼; Harlem, 161 to 161½; Reading, 96⅞ to 98; Toledo & Wabash, 84½ to 85; Toledo & Wabash pref., 88½ to 88¾; Mil. & St. Paul, 80⅛ to 80⅝;

Mil. & St. Paul pref., 88⅛ to 88¾; Fort Wayne, 151 to 151⅛; Ohio & Miss 32¼ to 32⅛; Michigan Central, 130 to 131; Michigan Southern 107⅛ to 107⅝; Illinois Central, 139 to 140; Cleve. & Pitts., 105 to 105¼; Cleve. & Tol, 107⅛ to 107½; Rock Island, 115¼ to 115⅜; North Western, 85⅝ to 86¼; Northwestern preferred, 96 to 96¾; Mariposa, 7 to 8; Mariposa preferred, 10 to 14.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were generally quiet and steady throughout the week, but declined about ¼ per cent. at the close of Saturday.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

United States sixes, Pacific Railroad, 109⅛ to 109⅞; United States sixes, 1881 registered, 123 to 123⅛; United States sixes, coupon, 123 to 123¼; United States five-twenties, registered, 121⅛ to 121¼; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1862, 122⅛ to 122¾; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1864, 121⅛ to 121⅜; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1865, 121¼ to 121⅝; United States five twenties, coupon, 1865, new, 120⅛ to 120¼; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1867, 120⅛ to 120⅜; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1868, 120⅛ to 120¼; United States ten-forties, registered, 111 to 111⅛; United States ten-forties coupon, 114⅛ to 114⅜.

THE CUSTOM DUTIES

for the week were $3,492,835 in gold against $3,363,460, $1,736,830 and $1,934,404 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $5,804,148 in gold against $4,798,614, $4,842,459, and $5,934,043 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $4,568,552 in currency against $3,727,514, $3,634,936, and $4,427,531 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $492,981 against $784,116, $852,957, and $540,767 for the preceding weeks.

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